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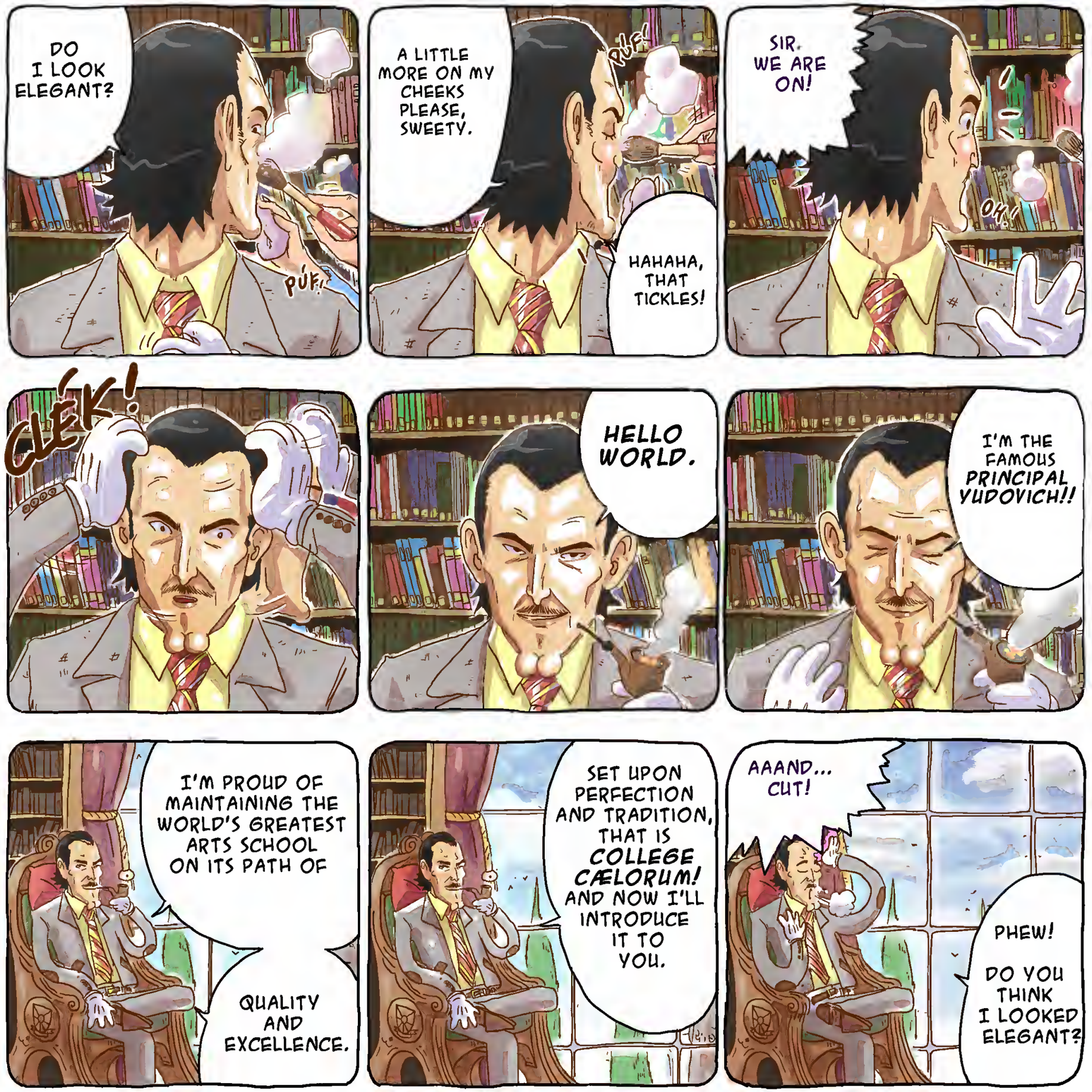
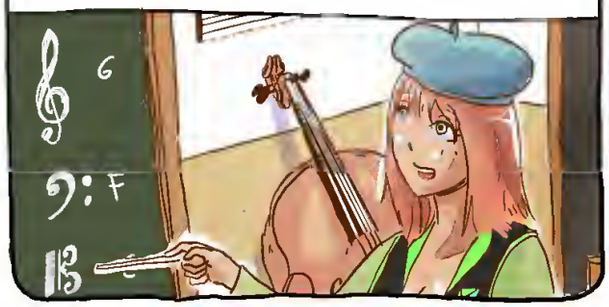
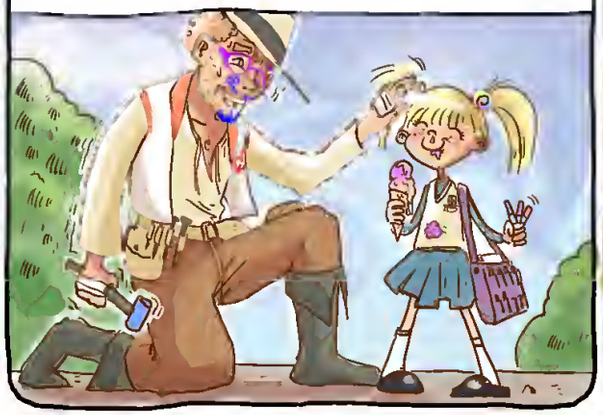
VAN
CHAPTER #01
-SYMPHONY NO. 94, 'SURPRISE', 2ND MOVEMENT-
Mango


DO I LOOK ELEGANT?
PÚF!
A LITTLE MORE ON MY CHEEKS PLEASE, SWEETY.
PUF!
HAHAHA, THAT TICKLES!
SIR. WE ARE ON!
OH!
CLÉK!
HELLO WORLD.
I'M THE FAMOUS PRINCIPAL YUDOVICH!!
I'M PROUD OF MAINTAINING THE WORLD'S GREATEST ARTS SCHOOL ON ITS PATH OF
QUALITY AND EXCELLENCE.
SET UPON PERFECTION AND TRADITION, THAT IS COLLEGE CÆLORUM! AND NOW I'LL INTRODUCE IT TO YOU.
AAAND... CUT!
PHEW!
DO YOU THINK I LOOKED ELEGANT?

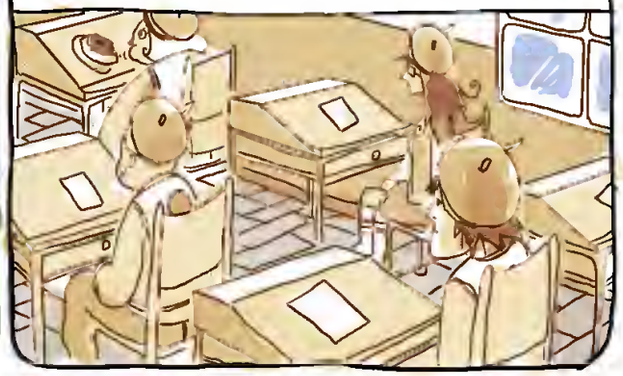
MORE THAN AN AVERAGE SCHOOL, COLLEGE CAELORUM SERVES MORE THAN 40.000 STUDENTS...



FROM ELEMENTARY TO HIGH SCHOOL.



FULFILLING ITS SOCIAL AND MORAL VALUE WITH THEM?
...

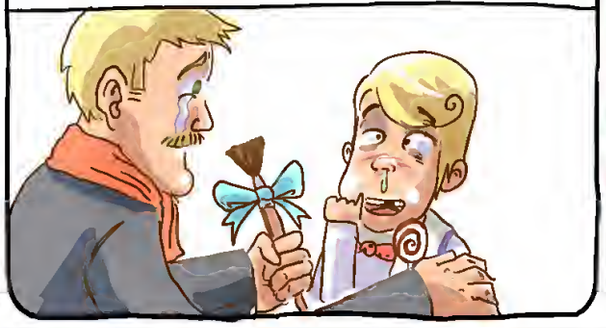


PREPARING THEM TO BECOME THE GREAT ARTISTS OF THE FUTURE...

WITH THE HELP OF THE MOST QUALIFIED TEACHERS...

AND MOST RENOWNED ARTISTS.

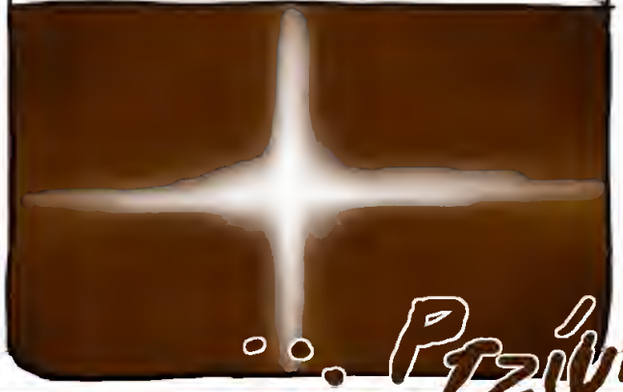
SO, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? SIGN YOUR SON UP TO TAKE PART OF THE 1.933'S CLASS OF...

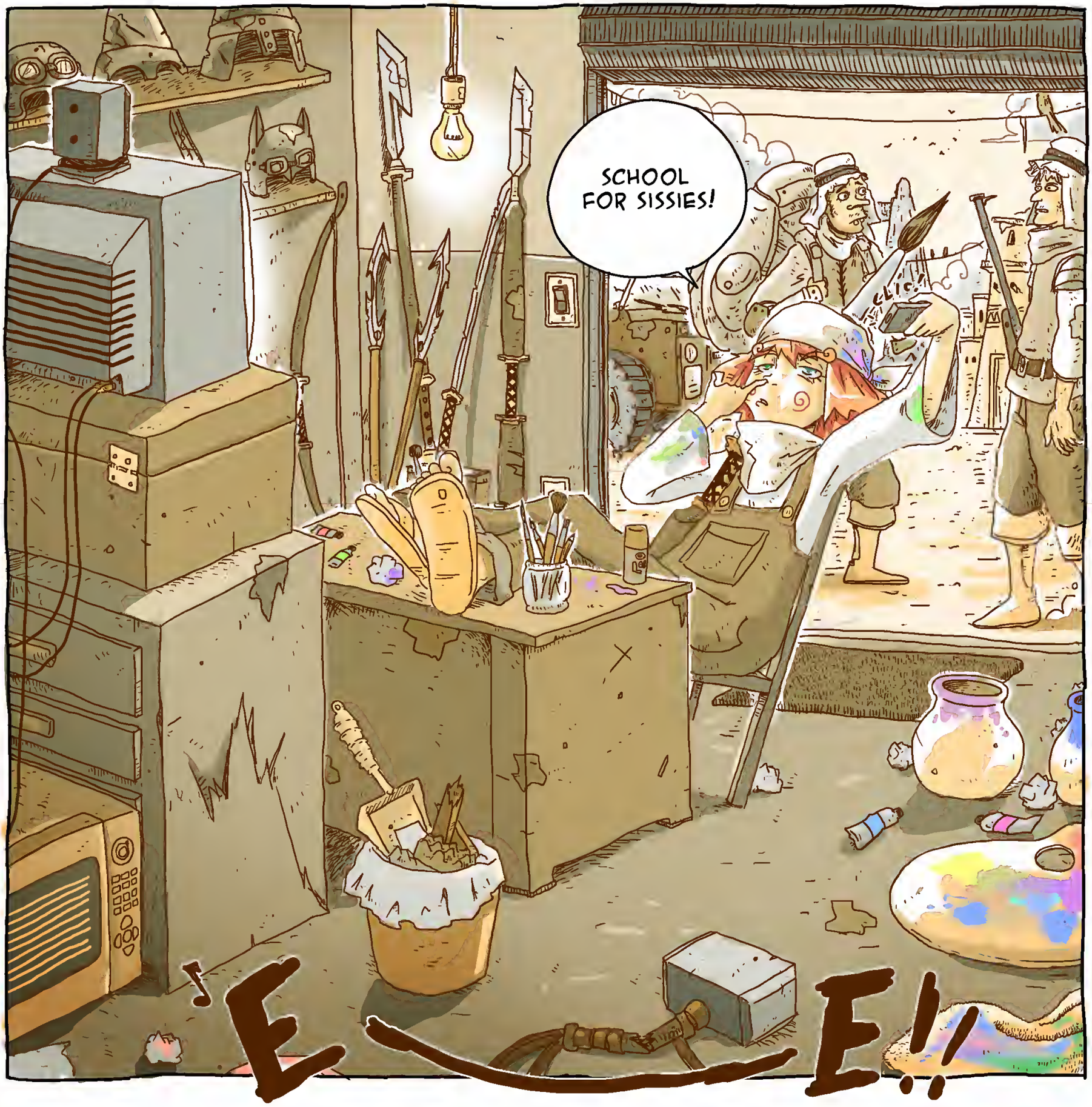


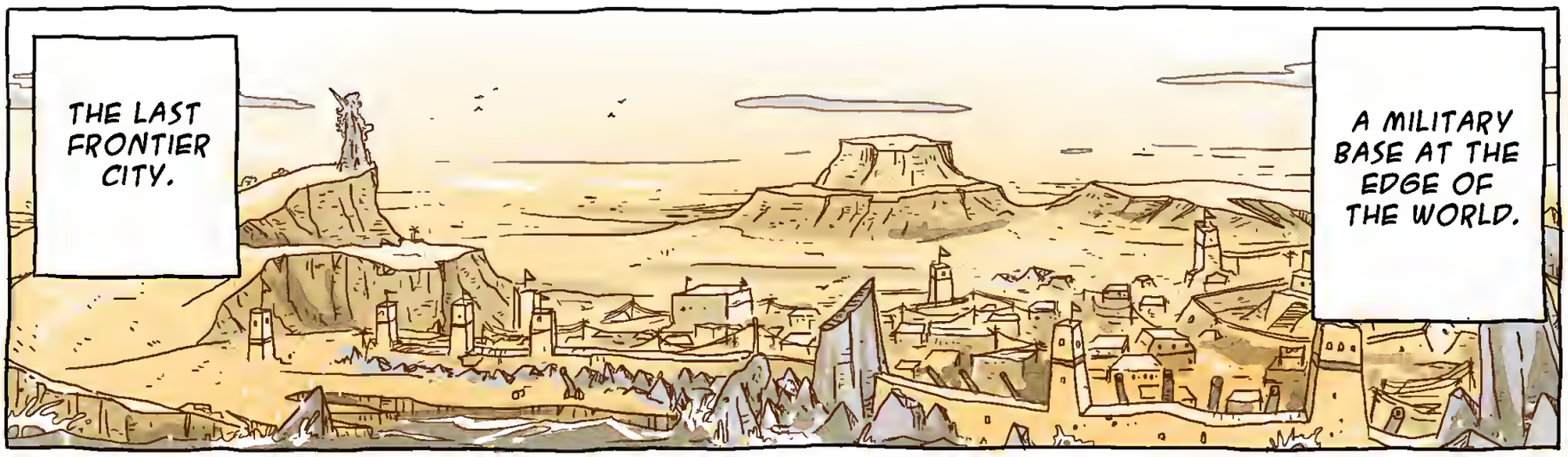
COLLEGE CÆLORUM!

FOR US...

"THE STUDENTS ARE MASTERPIECES!"

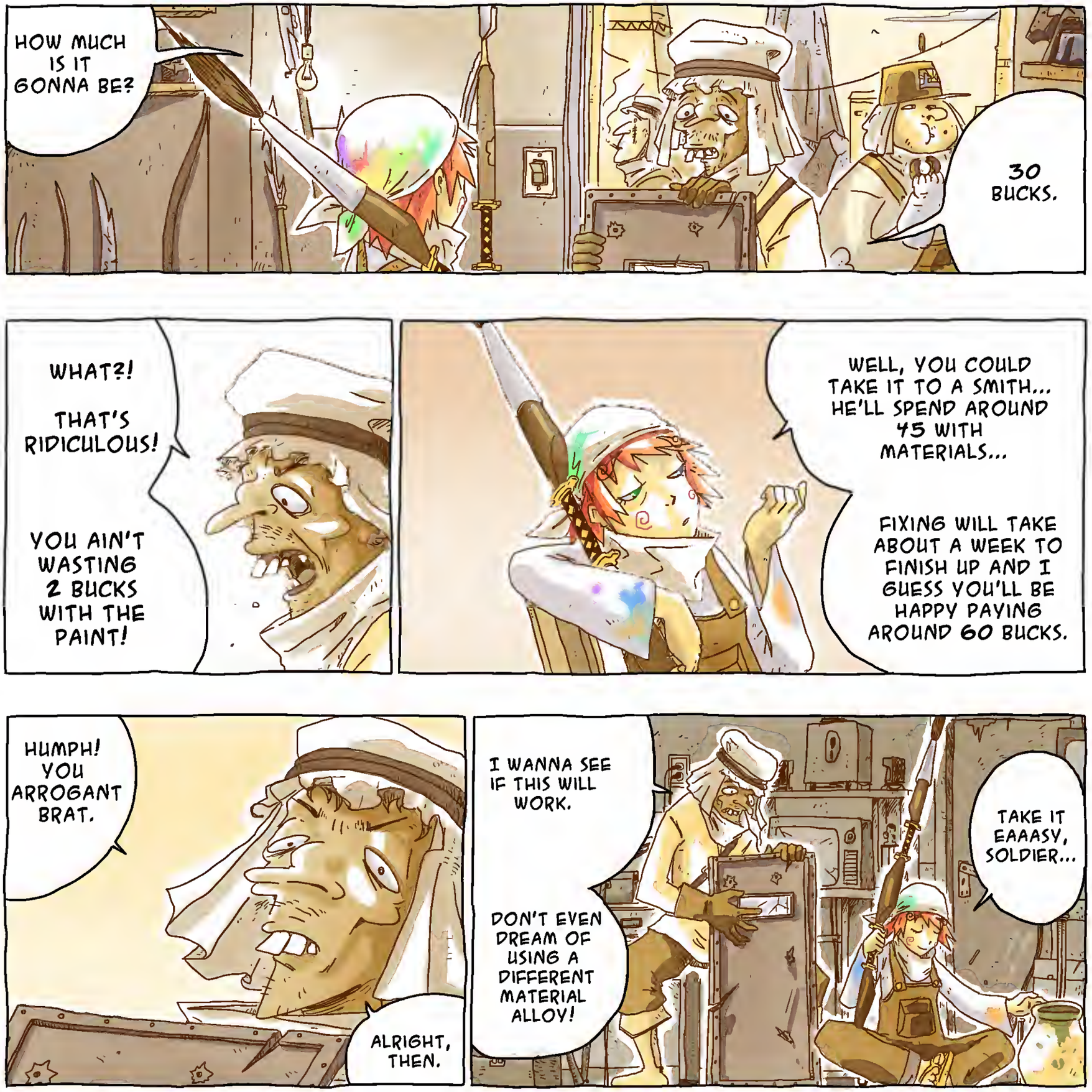


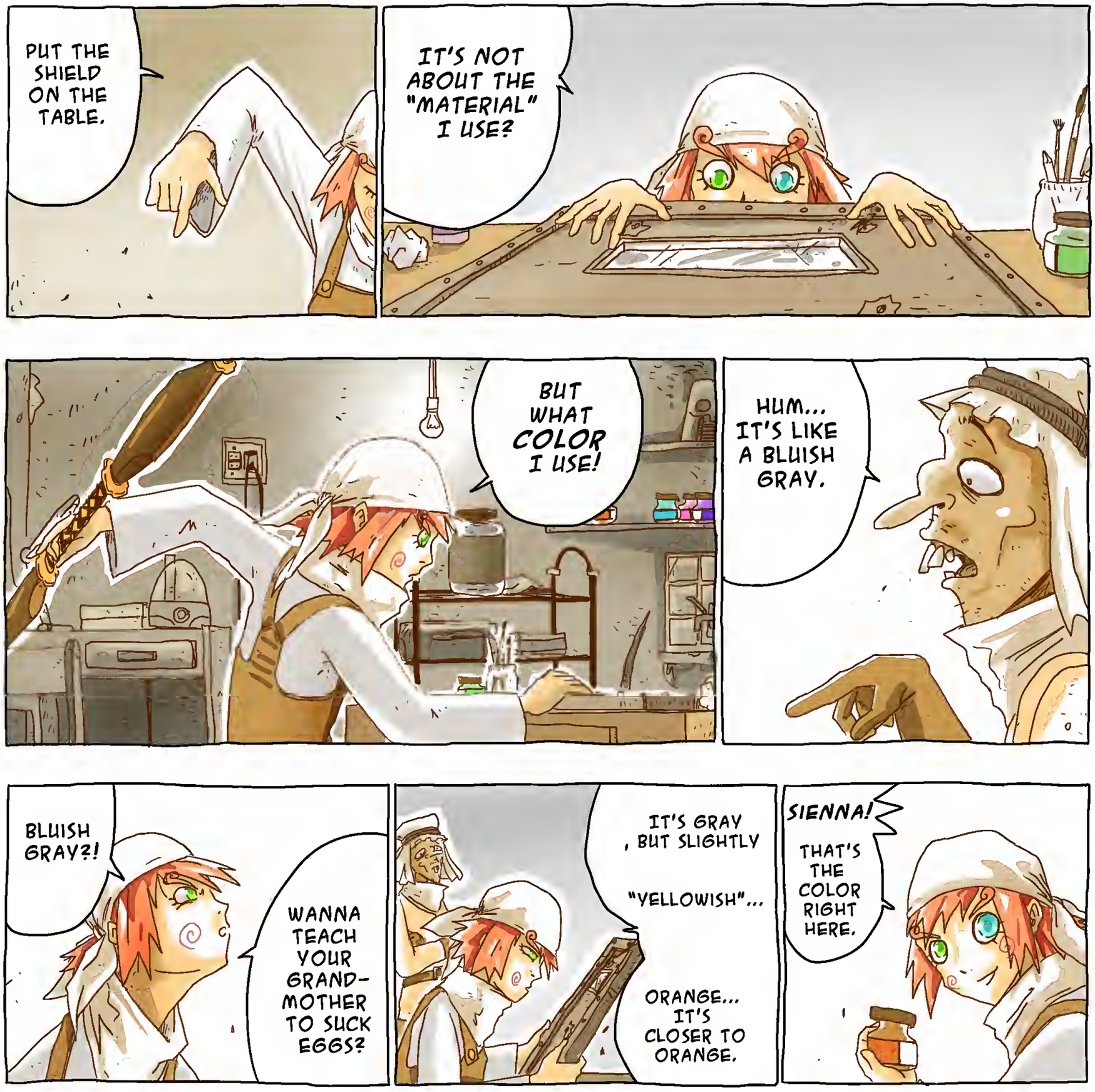

SCHOOL FOR SISSIES!
CLIC!
E E!!


THE LAST FRONTIER CITY.
A MILITARY BASE AT THE EDGE OF THE WORLD.

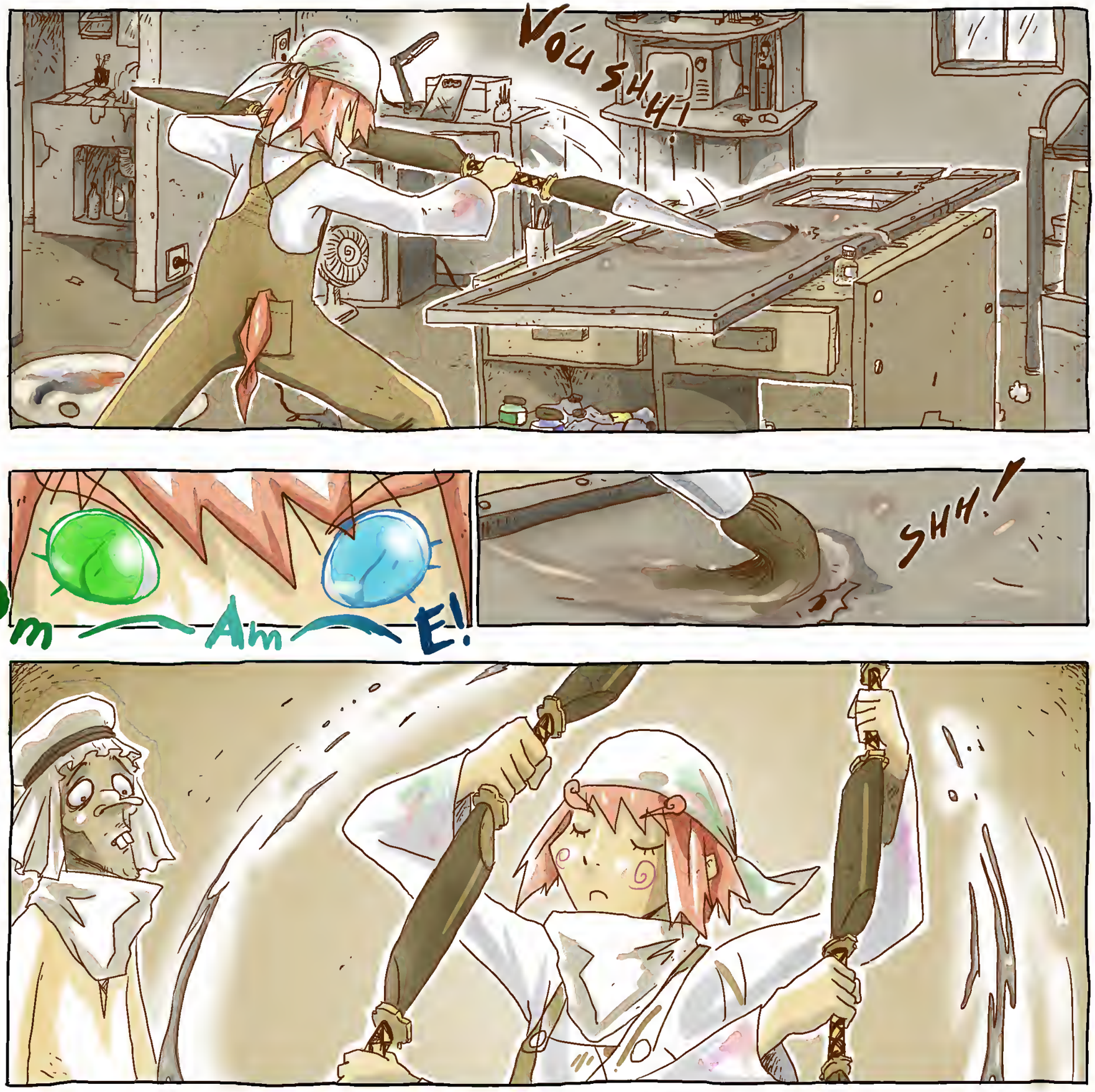
CAPITAL OF THE YELLOW COUNTRY, THE ONLY CITY WHERE "ART" IS FORBIDDEN.
A PLACE WHERE ONLY MEN AND MILITARY SHOULD RESIDE.

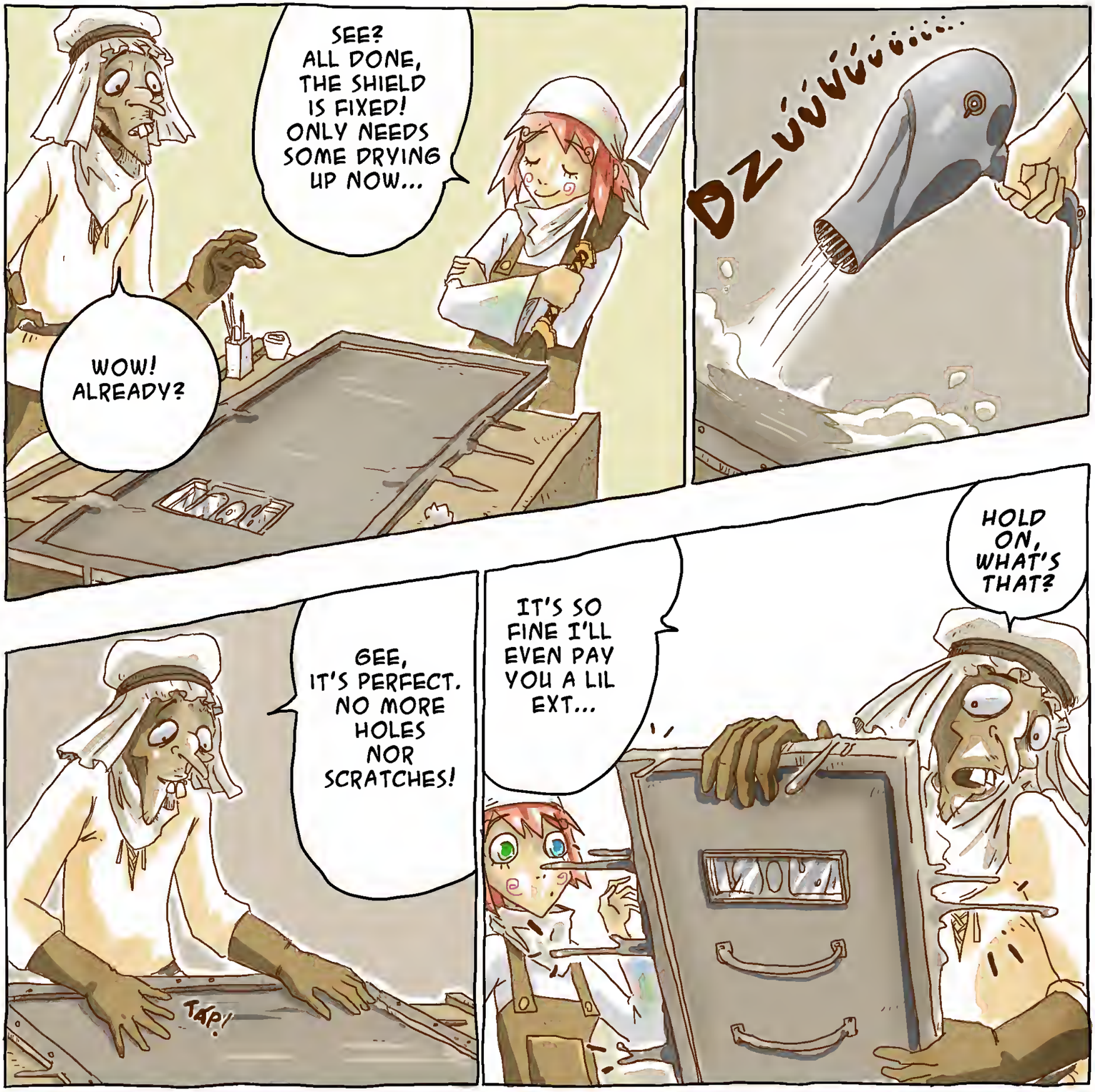
AND IT'S THERE WHERE CLASINA LIVES.
AN ARTIST GIRL ...
OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

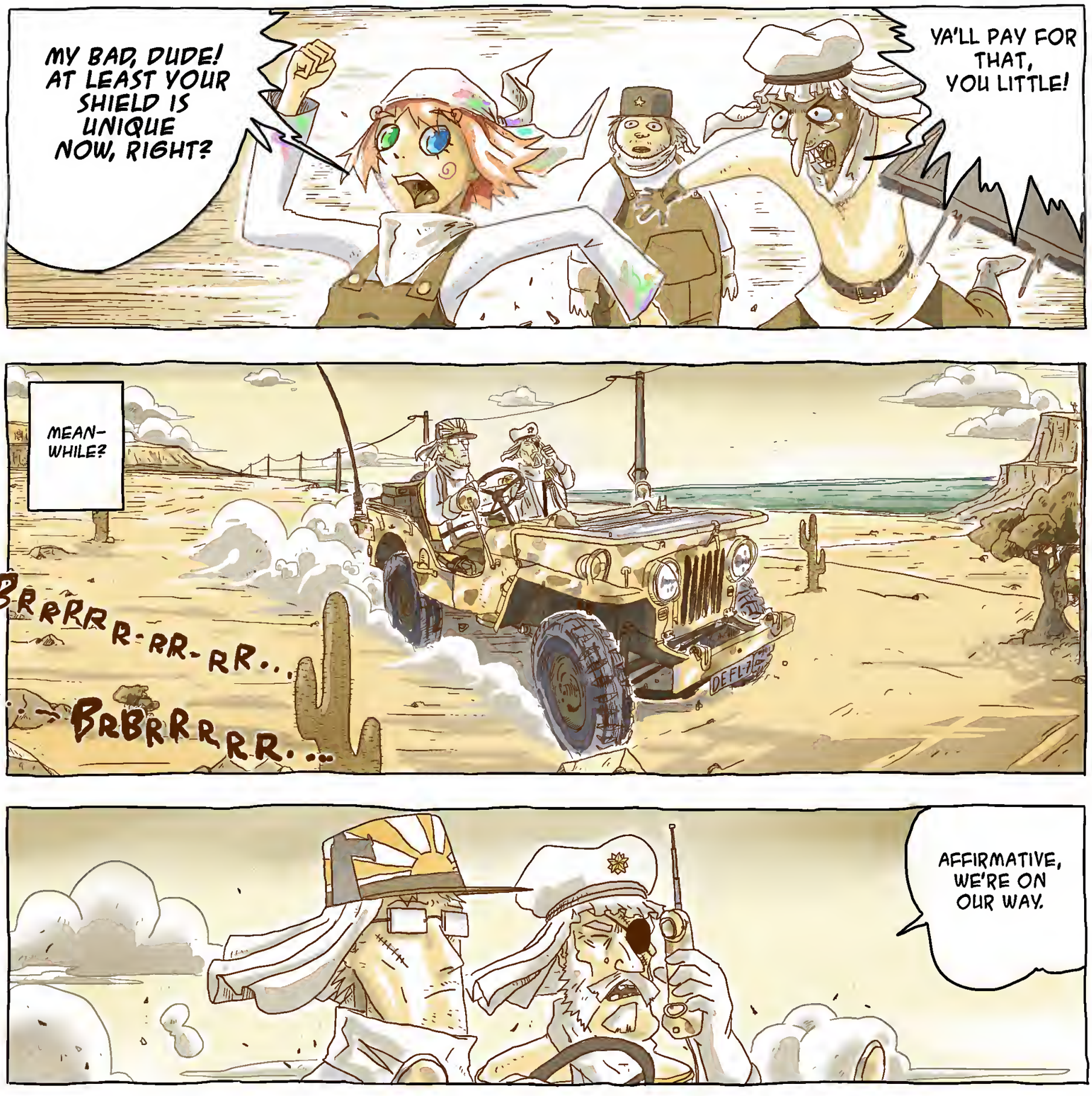

HOW MUCH IS IT GONNA BE?
30 BUCKS.
WHAT?!
THAT'S RIDICULOUS!
YOU AIN'T WASTING 2 BUCKS WITH THE PAINT!
WELL, YOU COULD TAKE IT TO A SMITH... HE'LL SPEND AROUND 45 WITH MATERIALS...
FIXING WILL TAKE ABOUT A WEEK TO FINISH UP AND I GUESS YOU'LL BE HAPPY PAYING AROUND 60 BUCKS.
HUMPH! YOU ARROGANT BRAT.
ALRIGHT, THEN.
I WANNA SEE IF THIS WILL WORK.
DON'T EVEN DREAM OF USING A DIFFERENT MATERIAL ALLOY!
TAKE IT EAAASY, SOLDIER...

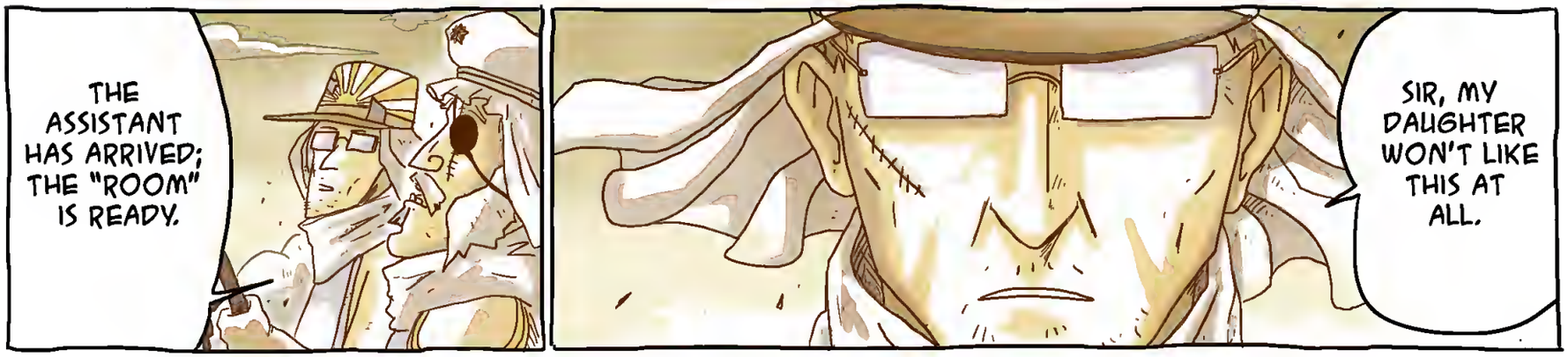

PUT THE SHIELD ON THE TABLE.
IT'S NOT ABOUT THE "MATERIAL" I USE?
BUT WHAT COLOR I USE!
HUM... IT'S LIKE A BLUISH GRAY.
BLUISH GRAY?!
WANNA TEACH YOUR GRAND-MOTHER TO SUCK EGGS?
IT'S GRAY , BUT SLIGHTLY "YELLOWISH"...
ORANGE... IT'S CLOSER TO ORANGE.
SIENNA!
THAT'S THE COLOR RIGHT HERE.

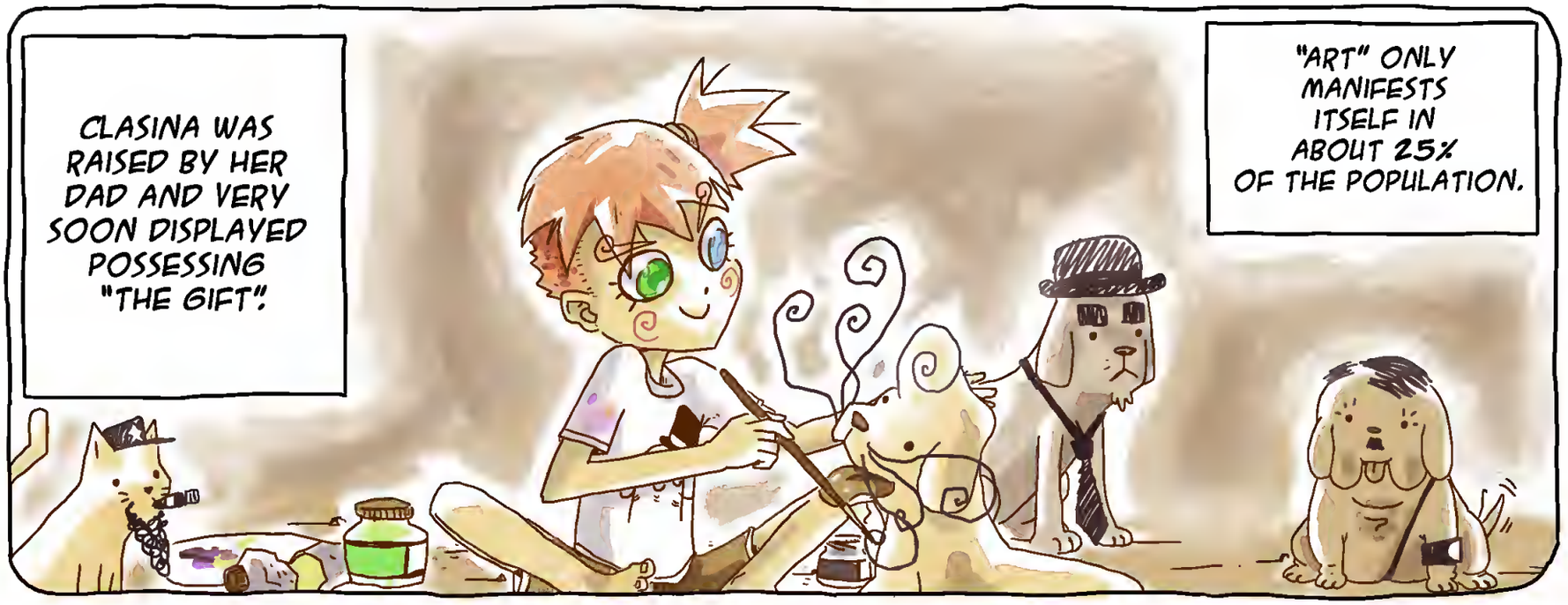
ORANGE? ARE YA CRAZY, BRAT?! ARE YA COLOR-BLIND OR SOMETHING?
DON'T BE STUPID!
GLÚT..
PÉK!
IT'S NOT A "PURE" COLOR. I MIX BLACK AND WHITE SO IT GETS GRAYISH?
SHHH... SHHH...
EH!!
SEE? THAT'S THE COLOR!

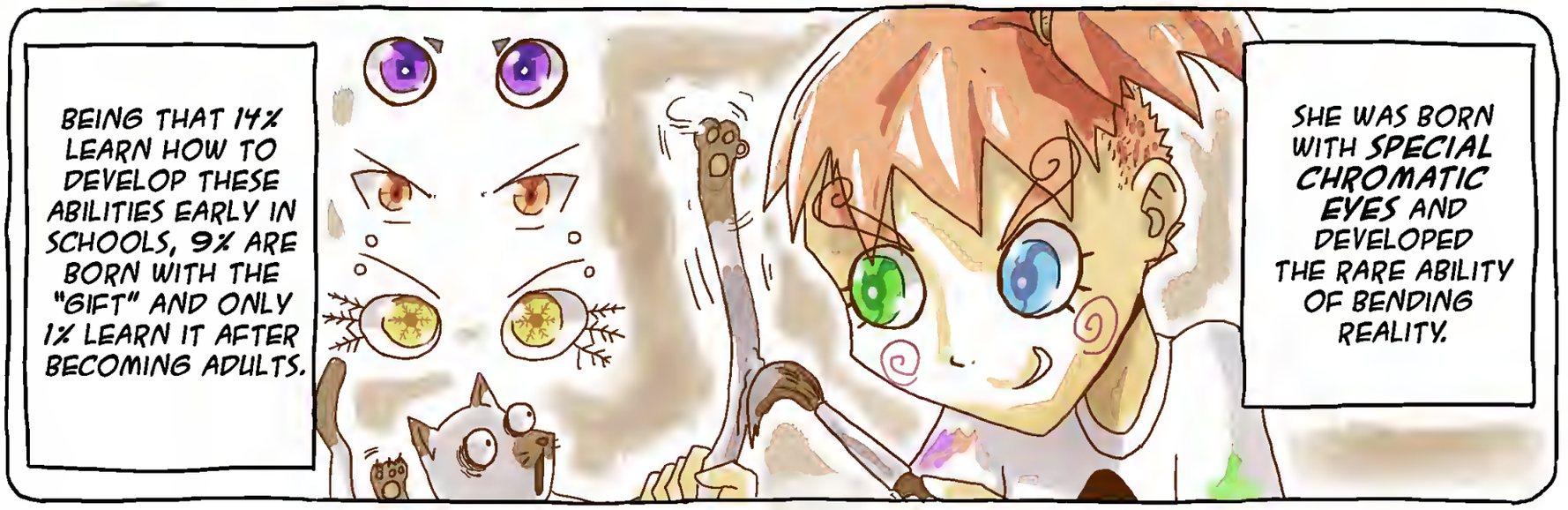

VOU SHH!
SHH!
Dm Am E!

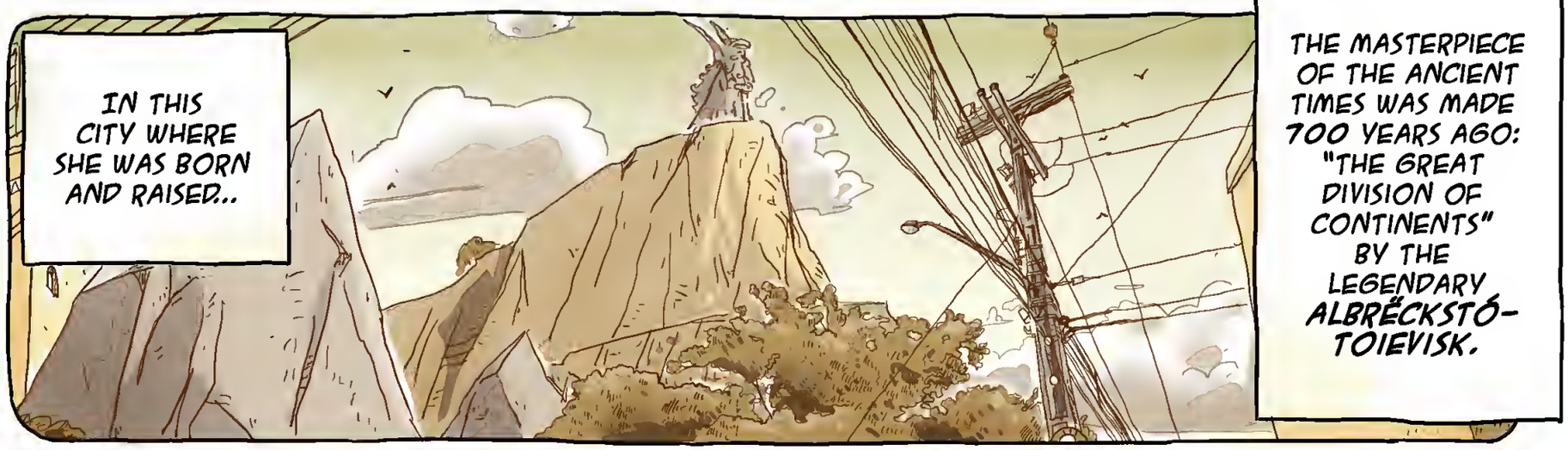

SEE? ALL DONE, THE SHIELD IS FIXED! ONLY NEEDS SOME DRYING UP NOW...
WOW! ALREADY?
DZUUUUUUUUU...
HOLD ON, WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S SO FINE I'LL EVEN PAY YOU A LIL EXT...
GEE, IT'S PERFECT. NO MORE HOLES NOR SCRATCHES!
TAP!

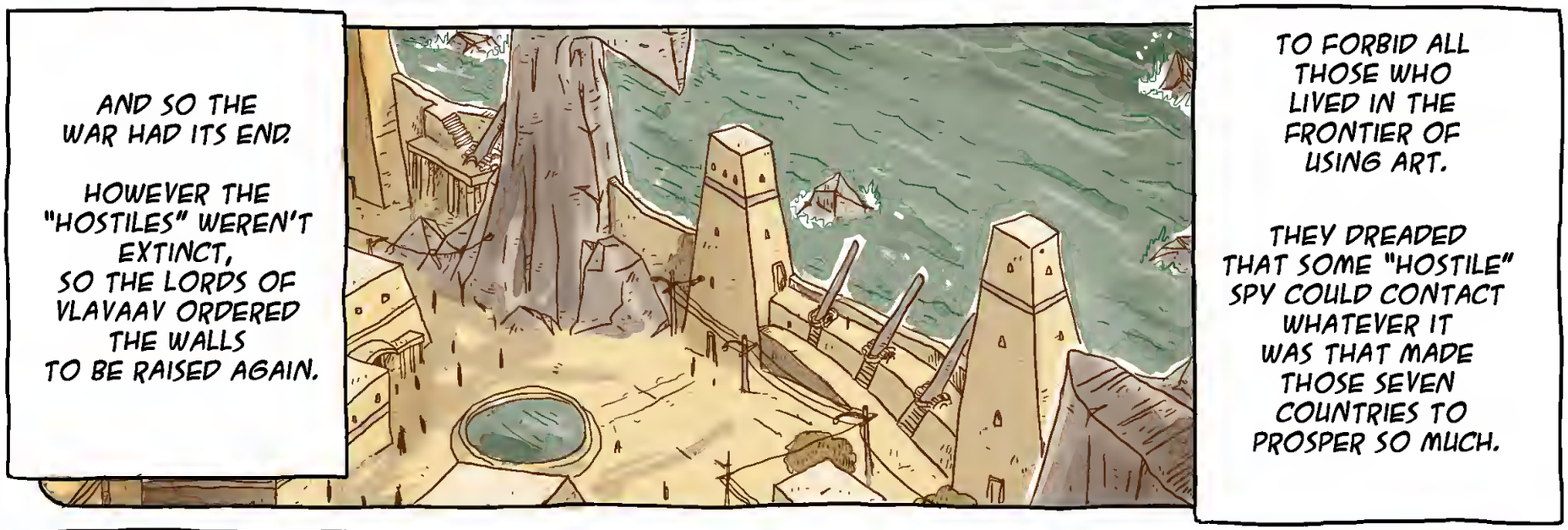

MY BAD, DUDE! AT LEAST YOUR SHIELD IS UNIQUE NOW, RIGHT?
YA'LL PAY FOR THAT, YOU LITTLE!
MEAN-WHILE?
BRRRRR-RR-RR...
...BRBRRRRR...
AFFIRMATIVE, WE'RE ON OUR WAY.


THE ASSISTANT HAS ARRIVED; THE "ROOM" IS READY.
SIR, MY DAUGHTER WON'T LIKE THIS AT ALL.

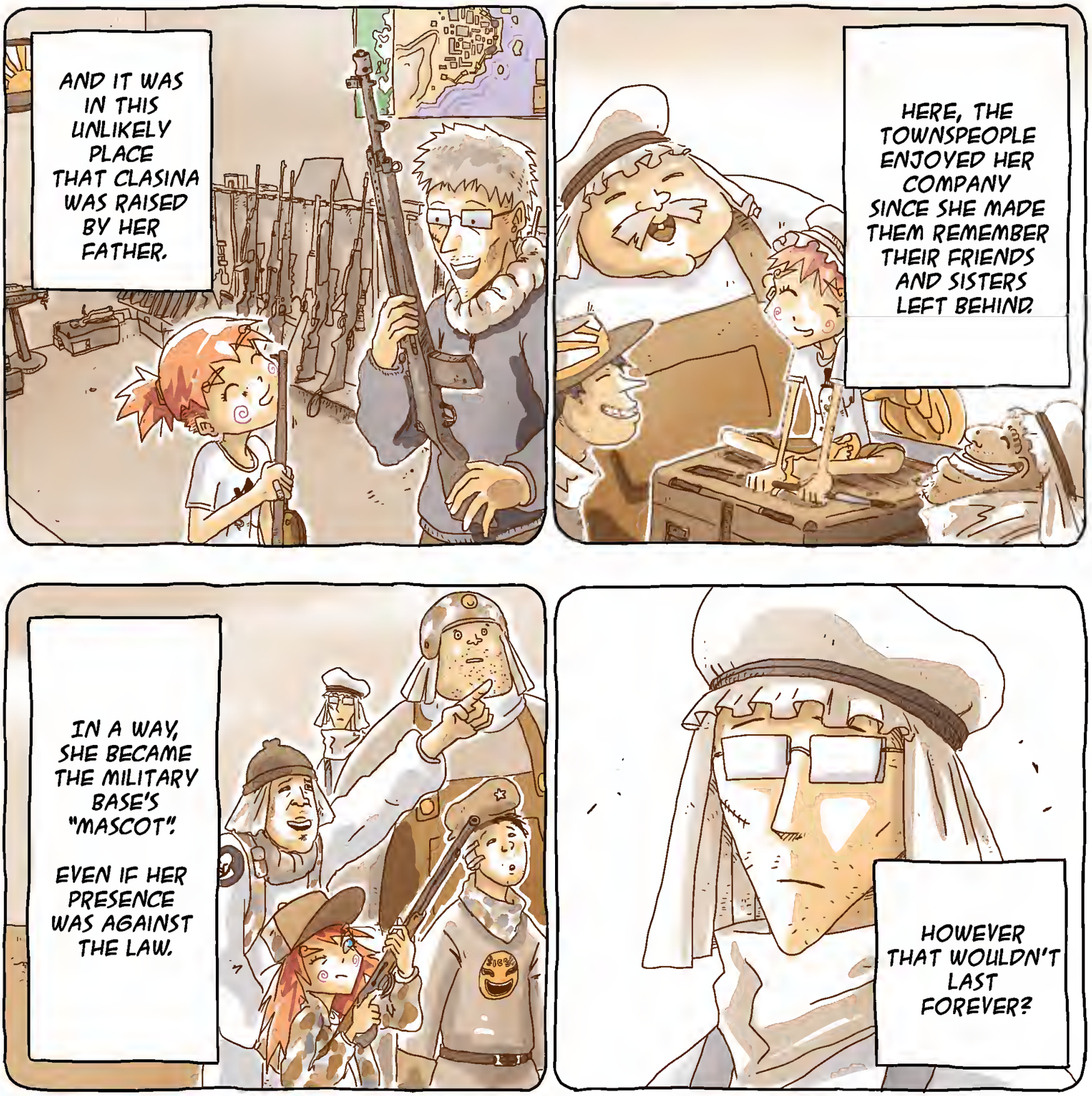

CLASINA WAS RAISED BY HER DAD AND VERY SOON DISPLAYED POSSESSING "THE GIFT".
"ART" ONLY MANIFESTS ITSELF IN ABOUT 25% OF THE POPULATION.

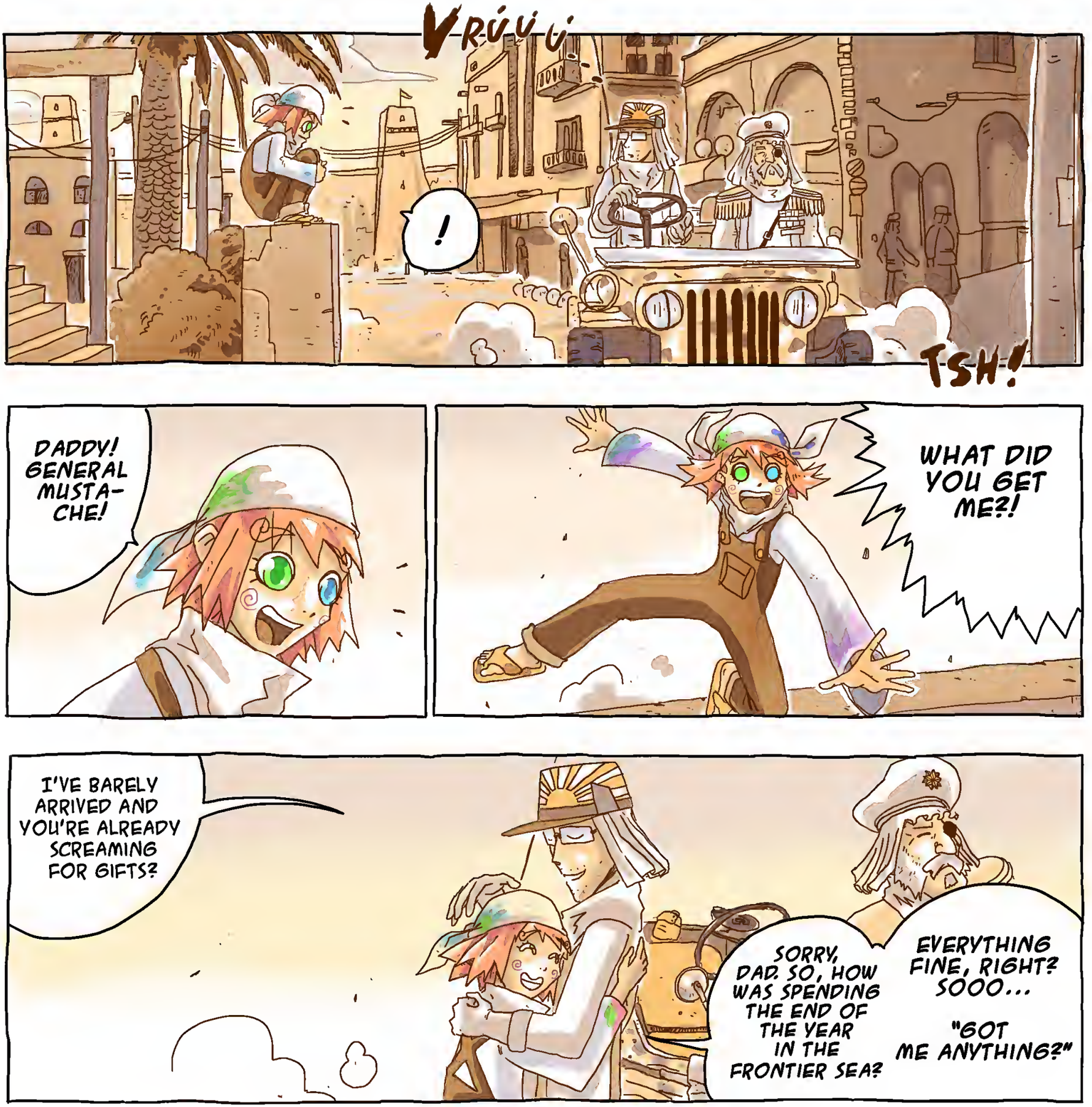

BEING THAT 14% LEARN HOW TO DEVELOP THESE ABILITIES EARLY IN SCHOOLS, 9% ARE BORN WITH THE "GIFT" AND ONLY 1% LEARN IT AFTER BECOMING ADULTS.
SHE WAS BORN WITH SPECIAL CHROMATIC EYES AND DEVELOPED THE RARE ABILITY OF BENDING REALITY.

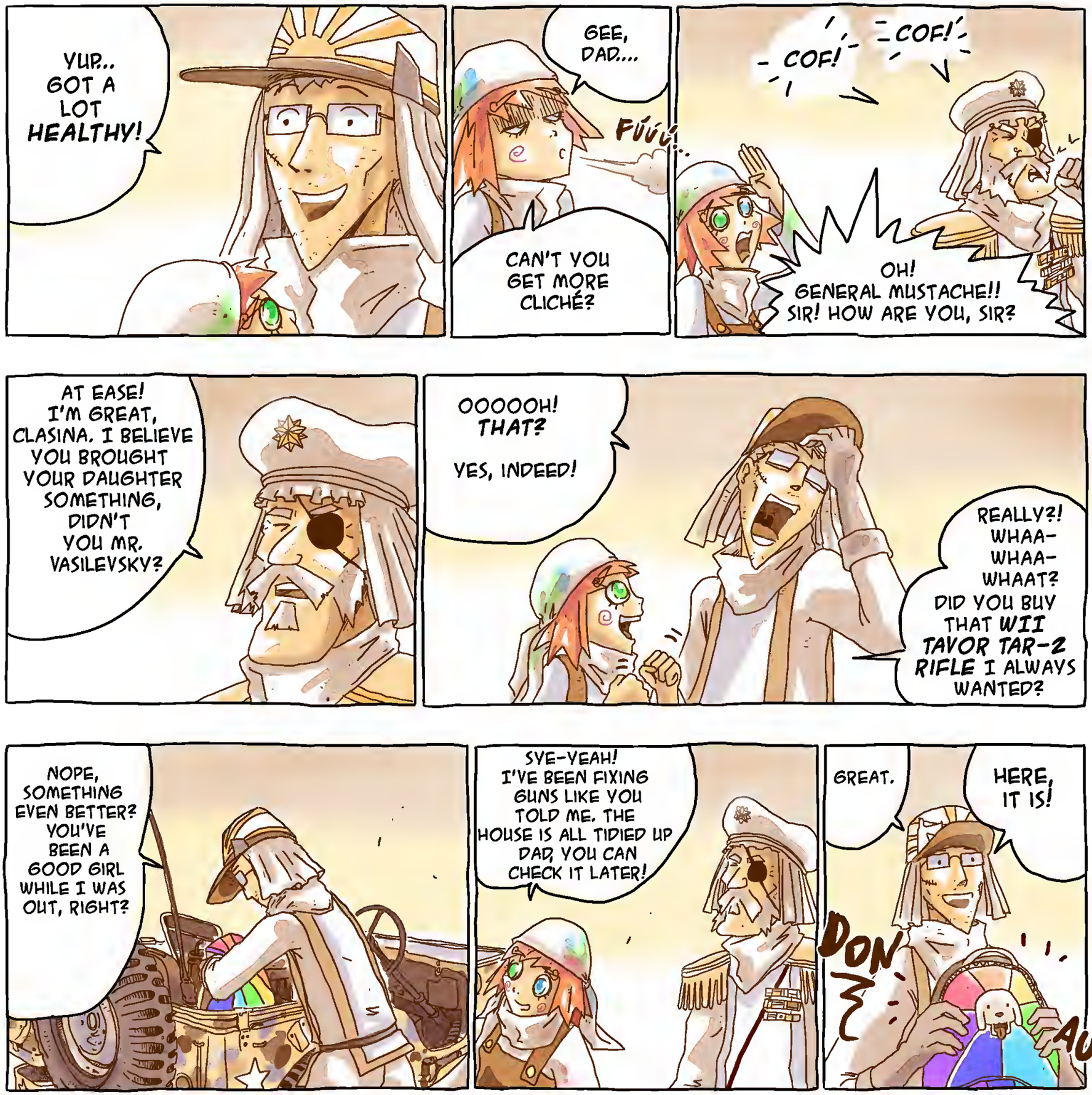

IN THIS CITY WHERE SHE WAS BORN AND RAISED..
THE MASTERPIECE OF THE ANCIENT TIMES WAS MADE 700 YEARS AGO: "THE GREAT DIVISION OF CONTINENTS" BY THE LEGENDARY ALBRĔCKSTÓ-TOIEVISK.

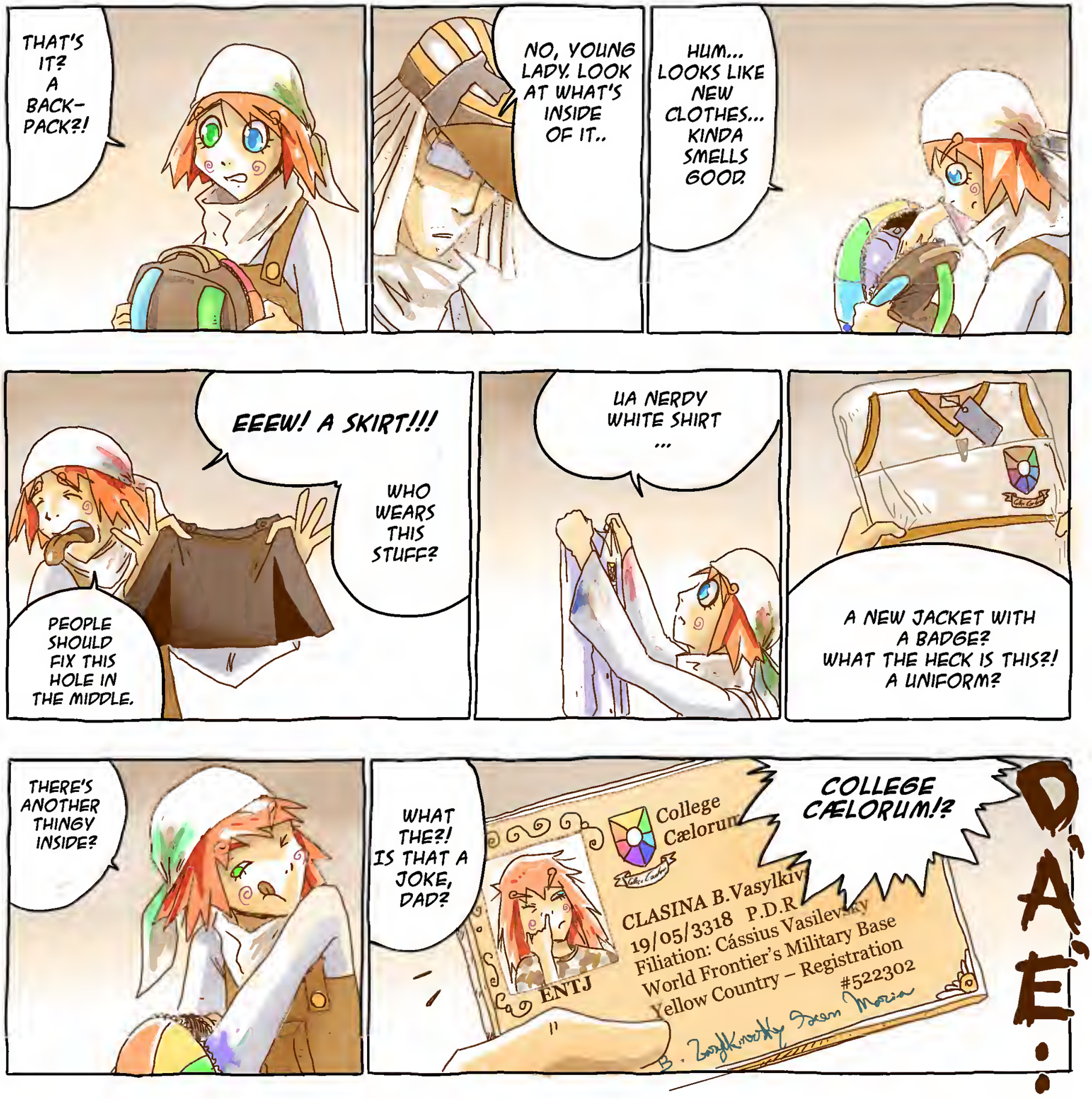

AND SO THE WAR HAD ITS END.
HOWEVER THE "HOSTILES" WEREN'T EXTINCT, SO THE LORDS OF VLAVAAV ORDERED THE WALLS TO BE RAISED AGAIN.
TO FORBID ALL THOSE WHO LIVED IN THE FRONTIER OF USING ART.
THEY DREADED THAT SOME "HOSTILE" SPY COULD CONTACT WHATEVER IT WAS THAT MADE THOSE SEVEN COUNTRIES TO PROSPER SO MUCH.

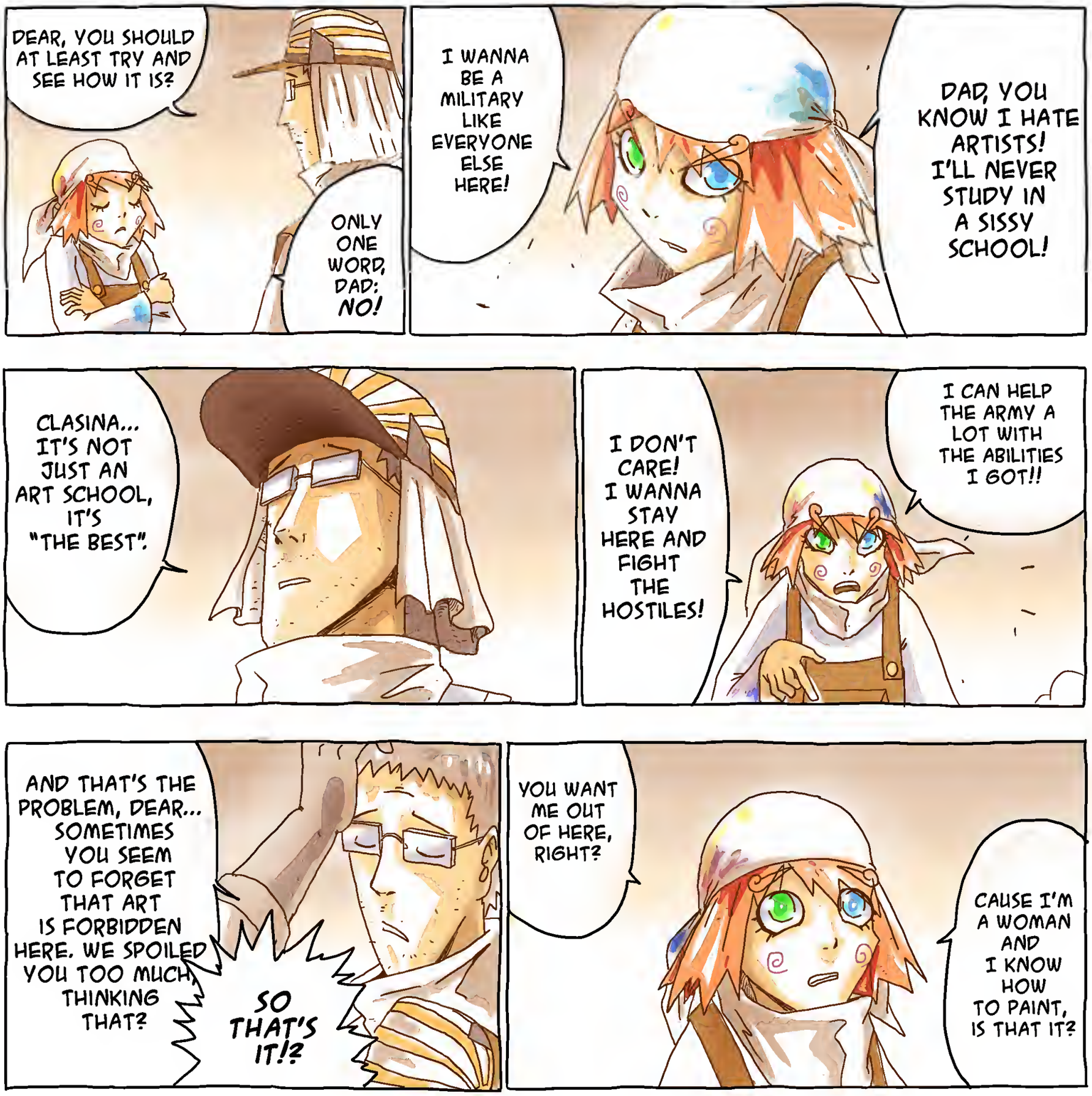
MEN WITH NO ARTISTIC APTITUDES FROM ALL AROUND THE CONTINENT COME TO THIS TOWN TO ENLIST IN THE LEGION TO DEFEND THE WORLD'S BORDER.
FOR THESE "INAPTS", DEFENDING THE WORLD FROM HOSTILES IS A MATTER OF HONOR.

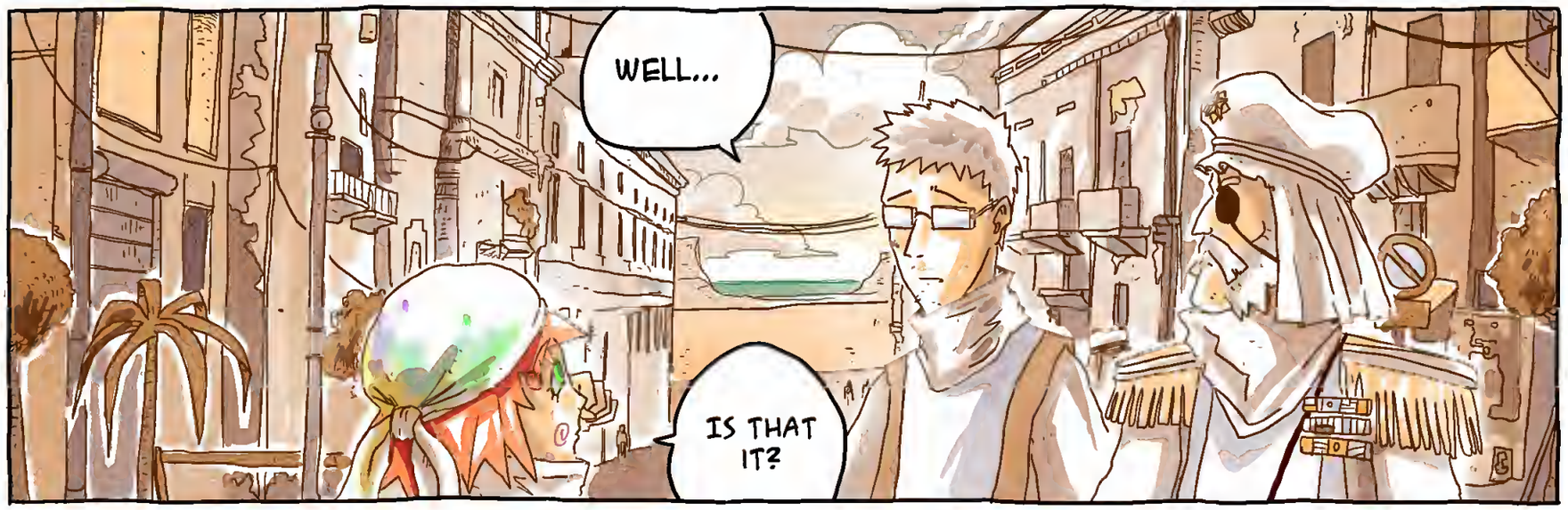

AND IT WAS IN THIS UNLIKELY PLACE THAT CLASINA WAS RAISED BY HER FATHER.
HERE, THE TOWNSPEOPLE ENJOYED HER COMPANY SINCE SHE MADE THEM REMEMBER THEIR FRIENDS AND SISTERS LEFT BEHIND.
IN A WAY, SHE BECAME THE MILITARY BASE'S "MASCOT".
EVEN IF HER PRESENCE WAS AGAINST THE LAW.
HOWEVER THAT WOULDN'T LAST FOREVER?

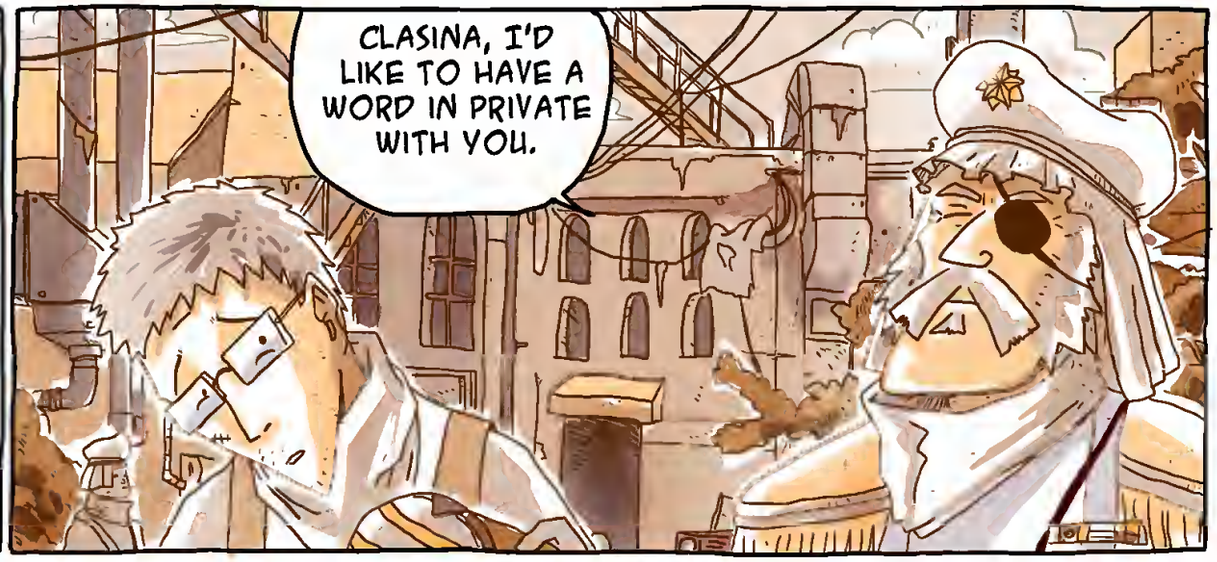

VRÚÚ
!
TSH!
DADDY! GENERAL MUSTA-CHE!
WHAT DID YOU GET ME?!
I'VE BARELY ARRIVED AND YOU'RE ALREADY SCREAMING FOR GIFTS?
SORRY, DAD. SO, HOW WAS SPENDING THE END OF THE YEAR IN THE FRONTIER SEA?
EVERYTHING FINE, RIGHT? SOOO...
"GOT ME ANYTHING?"


YUP... GOT A LOT HEALTHY!
GEE, DAD....
FÚÚ...
CAN'T YOU GET MORE CLICHÉ?
COF!
COF!
OH! GENERAL MUSTACHE!! SIR! HOW ARE YOU, SIR?
AT EASE! I'M GREAT, CLASINA. I BELIEVE YOU BROUGHT YOUR DAUGHTER SOMETHING, DIDN'T YOU MR. VASILEVSKY?
OOOOOH! THAT?
YES, INDEED!
REALLY?! WHAA- WHAA- WHAAT? DID YOU BUY THAT WII TAVOR TAR-2 RIFLE I ALWAYS WANTED?
NOPE, SOMETHING EVEN BETTER? YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD GIRL WHILE I WAS OUT, RIGHT?
SVE-YEAH! I'VE BEEN FIXING GUNS LIKE YOU TOLD ME. THE HOUSE IS ALL TIDIED UP DAD, YOU CAN CHECK IT LATER!
GREAT.
HERE, IT IS!
DON
AU!

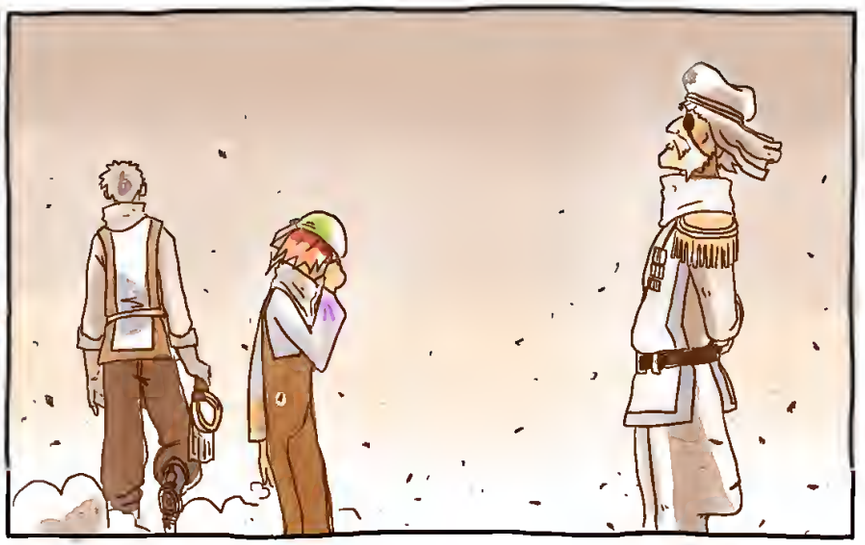

THAT'S IT? A BACK-PACK?!
NO, YOUNG LADY. LOOK AT WHAT'S INSIDE OF IT..
HUM... LOOKS LIKE NEW CLOTHES... KINDA SMELLS GOOD.
EEEW! A SKIRT!!!
WHO WEARS THIS STUFF?
PEOPLE SHOULD FIX THIS HOLE IN THE MIDDLE.
UA NERDY WHITE SHIRT ...
A NEW JACKET WITH A BADGE? WHAT THE HECK IS THIS?! A UNIFORM?
THERE'S ANOTHER THINGY INSIDE?
WHAT THE?! IS THAT A JOKE, DAD?
College Cælorum
CLASINA B.Vasylkiv
19/05/3318 P.D.R
Filiation: Cássius Vasilevsky
World Frontier's Military Base
Yellow Country – Registration
#522302
ENTJ
COLLEGE CÆLORUM!?
D.A.E.!

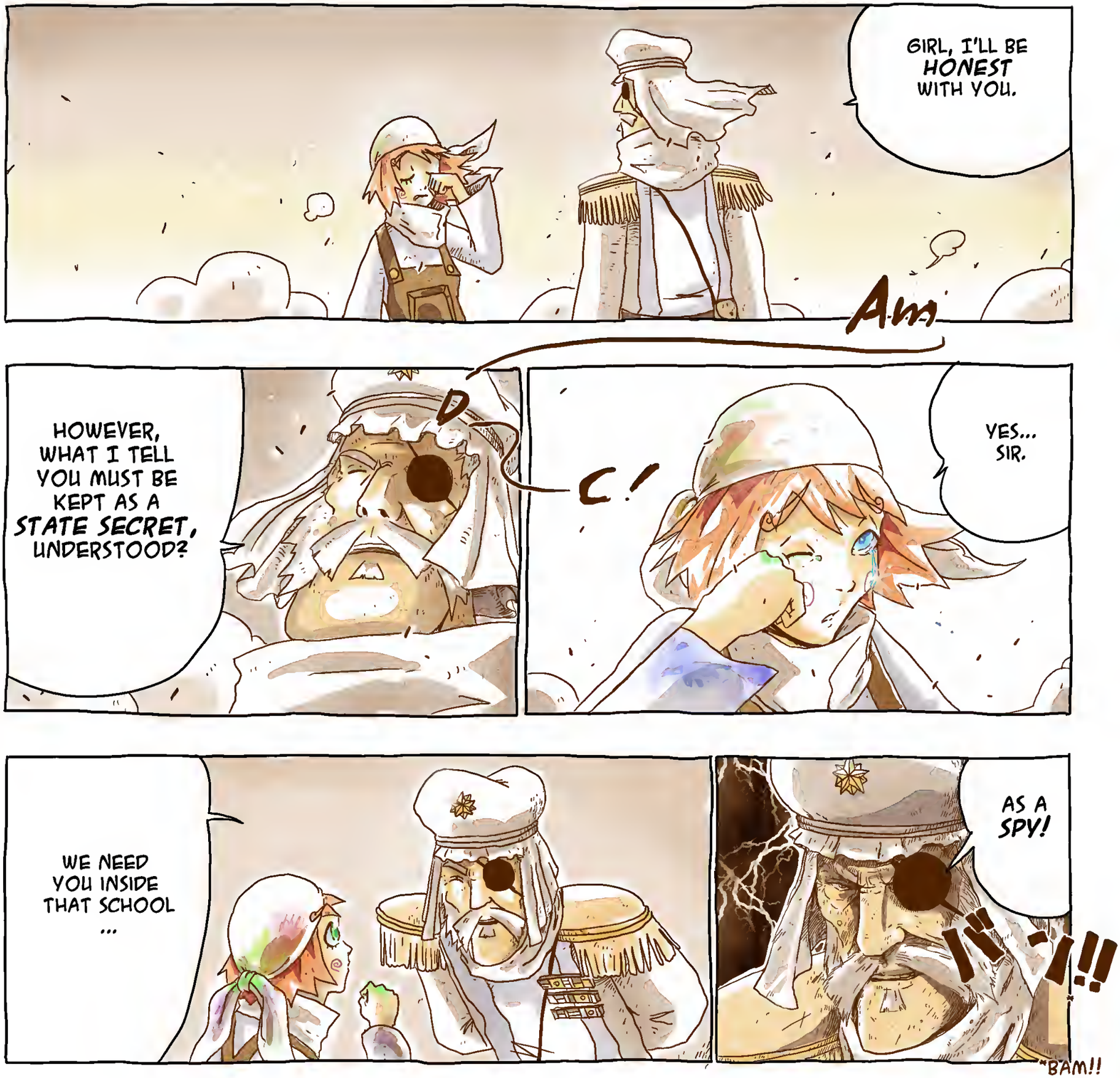

DEAR, YOU SHOULD AT LEAST TRY AND SEE HOW IT IS?
ONLY ONE WORD, DAD: NO!
I WANNA BE A MILITARY LIKE EVERYONE ELSE HERE!
DAD, YOU KNOW I HATE ARTISTS! I'LL NEVER STUDY IN A SISSY SCHOOL!
CLASINA... IT'S NOT JUST AN ART SCHOOL, IT'S "THE BEST".
I DON'T CARE! I WANNA STAY HERE AND FIGHT THE HOSTILES!
I CAN HELP THE ARMY A LOT WITH THE ABILITIES I GOT!!
AND THAT'S THE PROBLEM, DEAR... SOMETIMES YOU SEEM TO FORGET THAT ART IS FORBIDDEN HERE. WE SPOILED YOU TOO MUCH THINKING THAT?
SO THAT'S IT!?
YOU WANT ME OUT OF HERE, RIGHT?
CAUSE I'M A WOMAN AND I KNOW HOW TO PAINT, IS THAT IT?

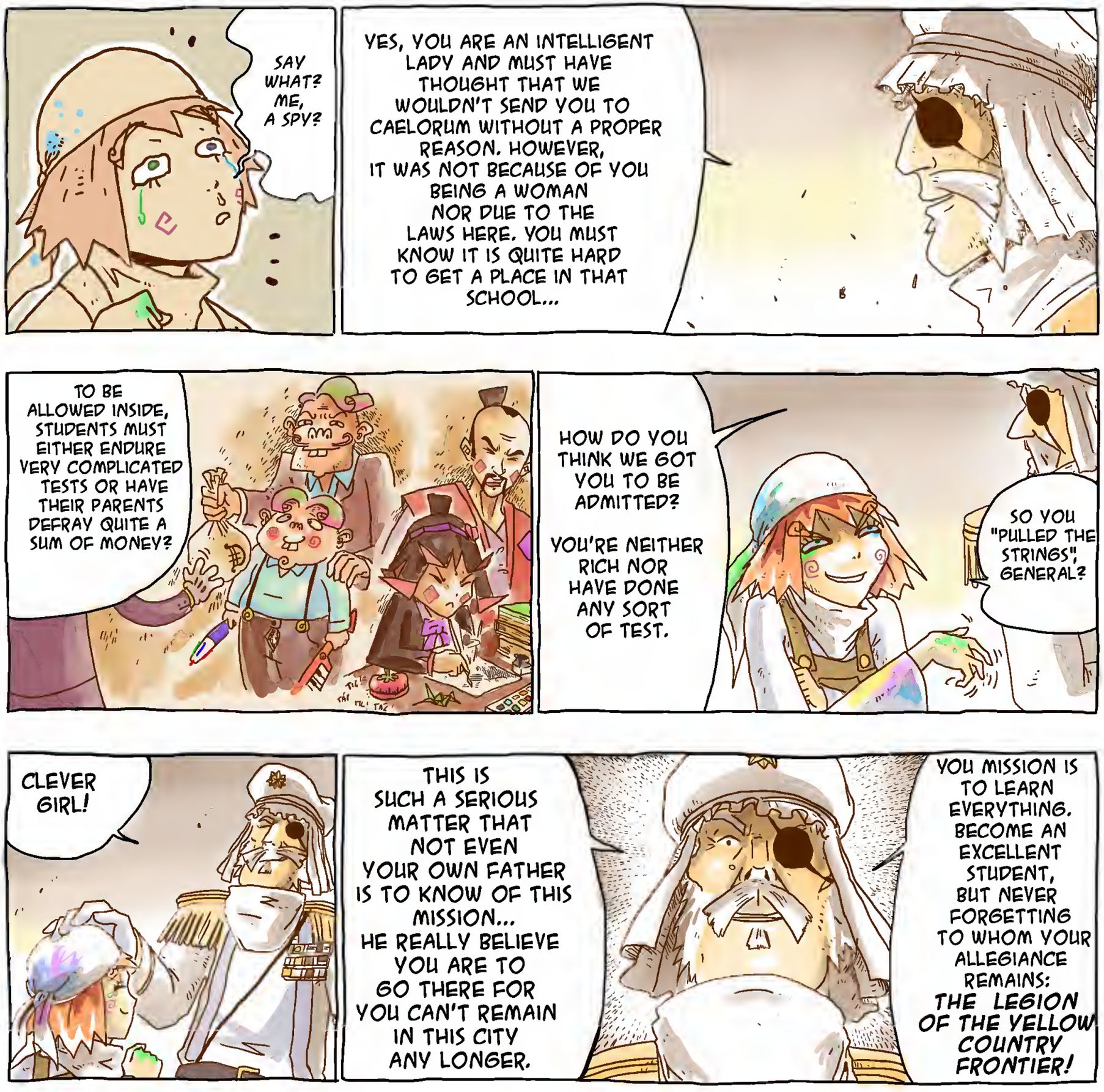

WELL...
IS THAT IT?

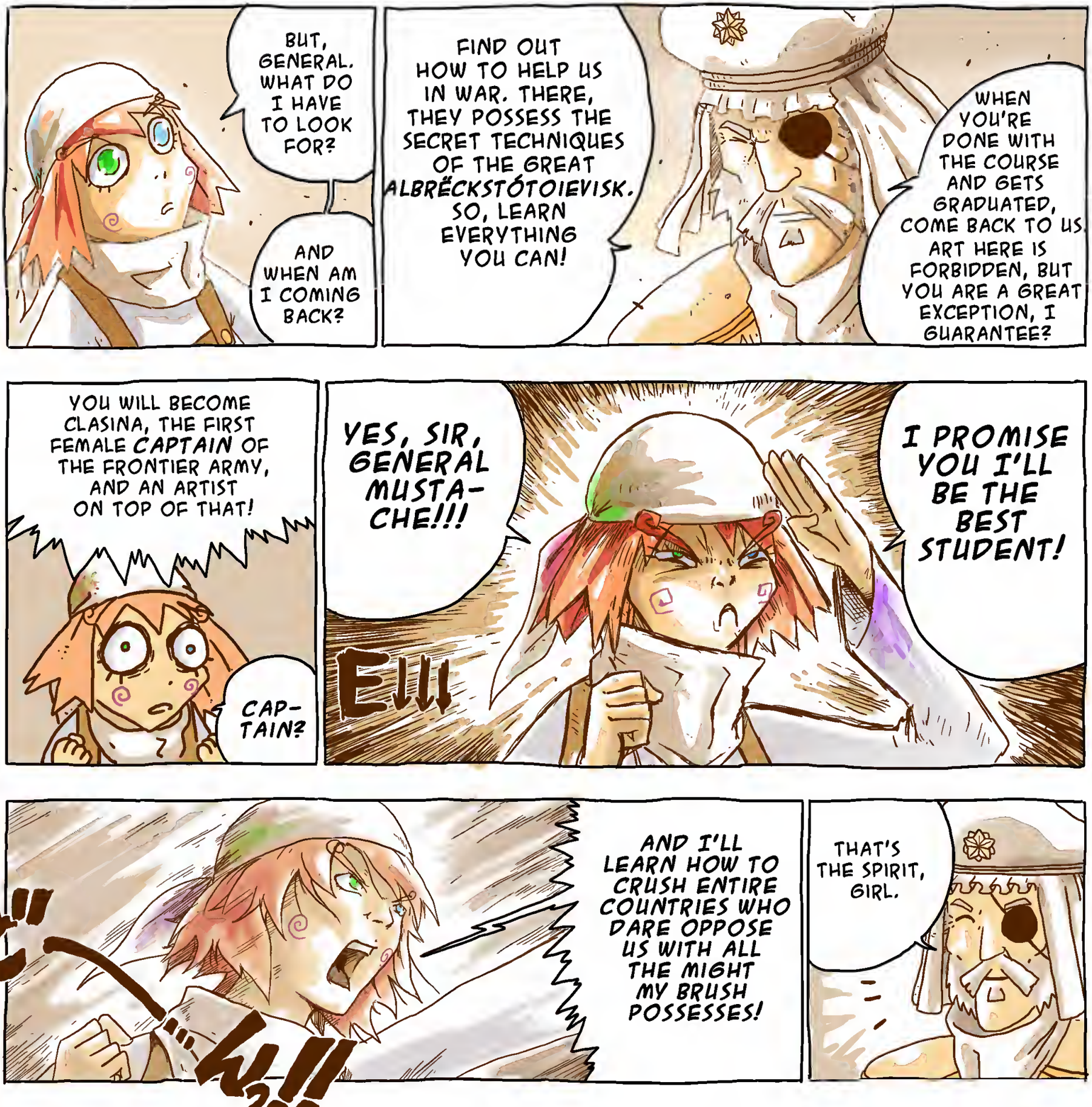

CLASINA, I'D LIKE TO HAVE A WORD IN PRIVATE WITH YOU.

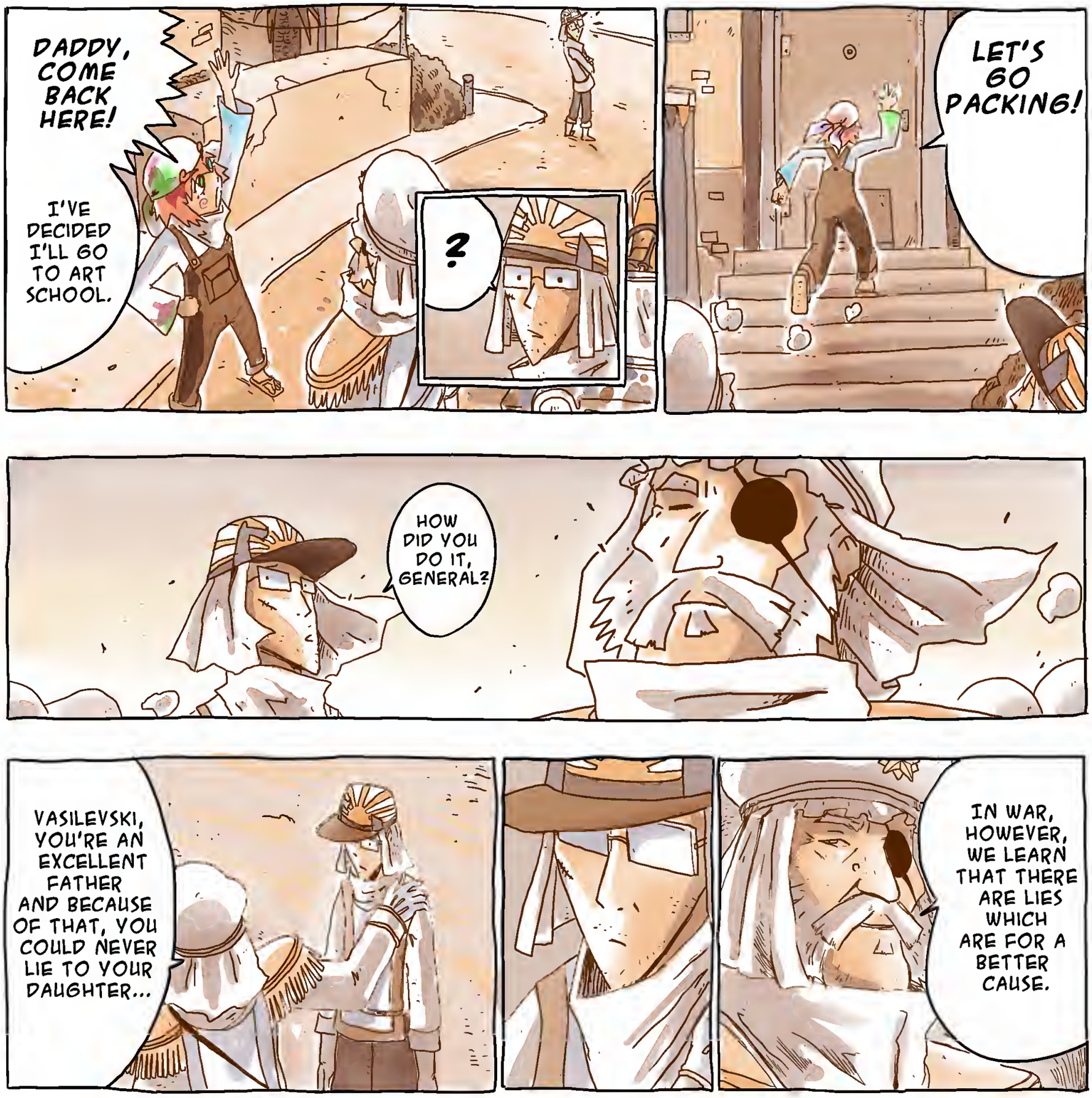
COULD YOU EXCUSE US, MR. VASILEVSKY?
YES, SIR.

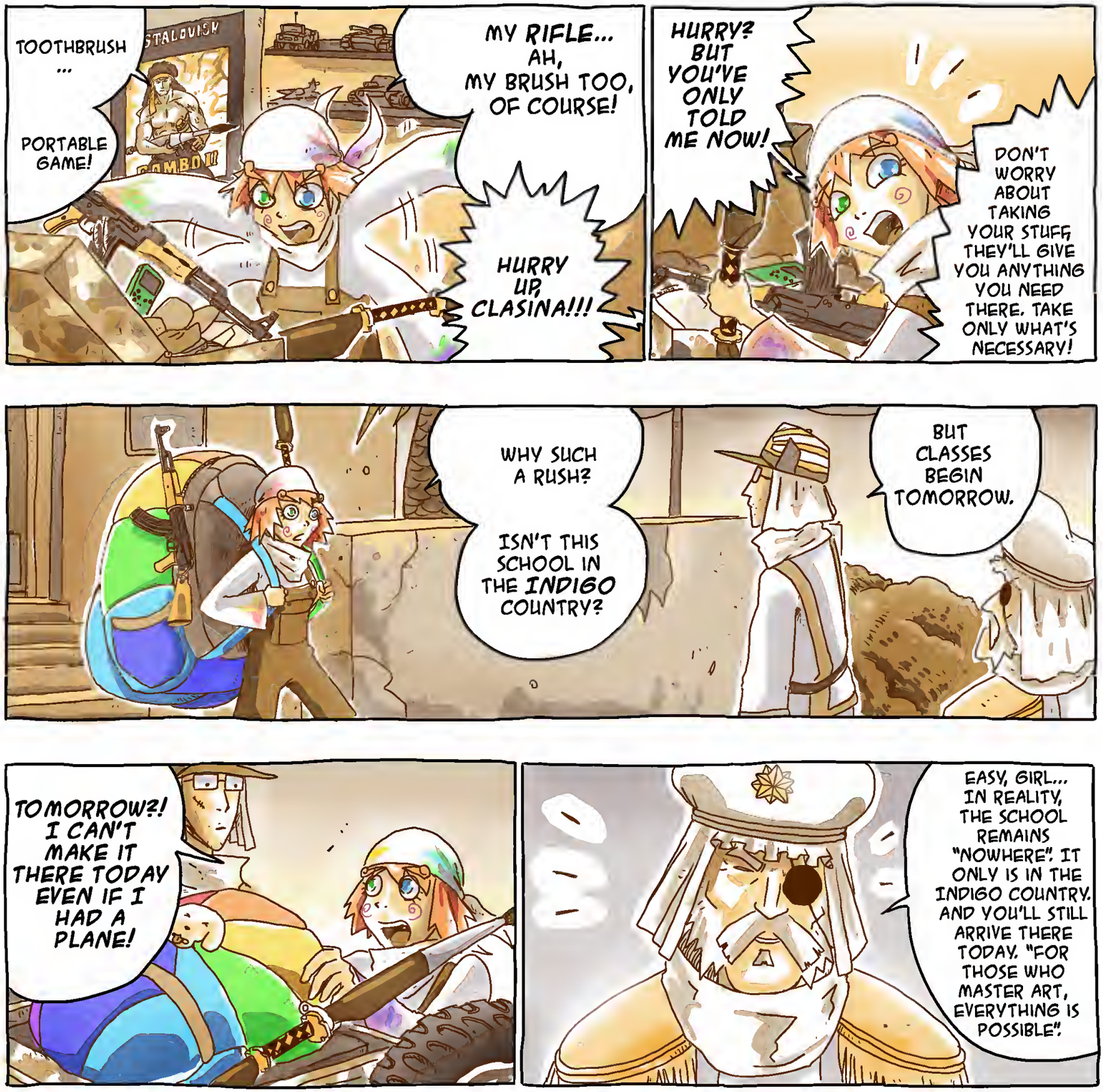


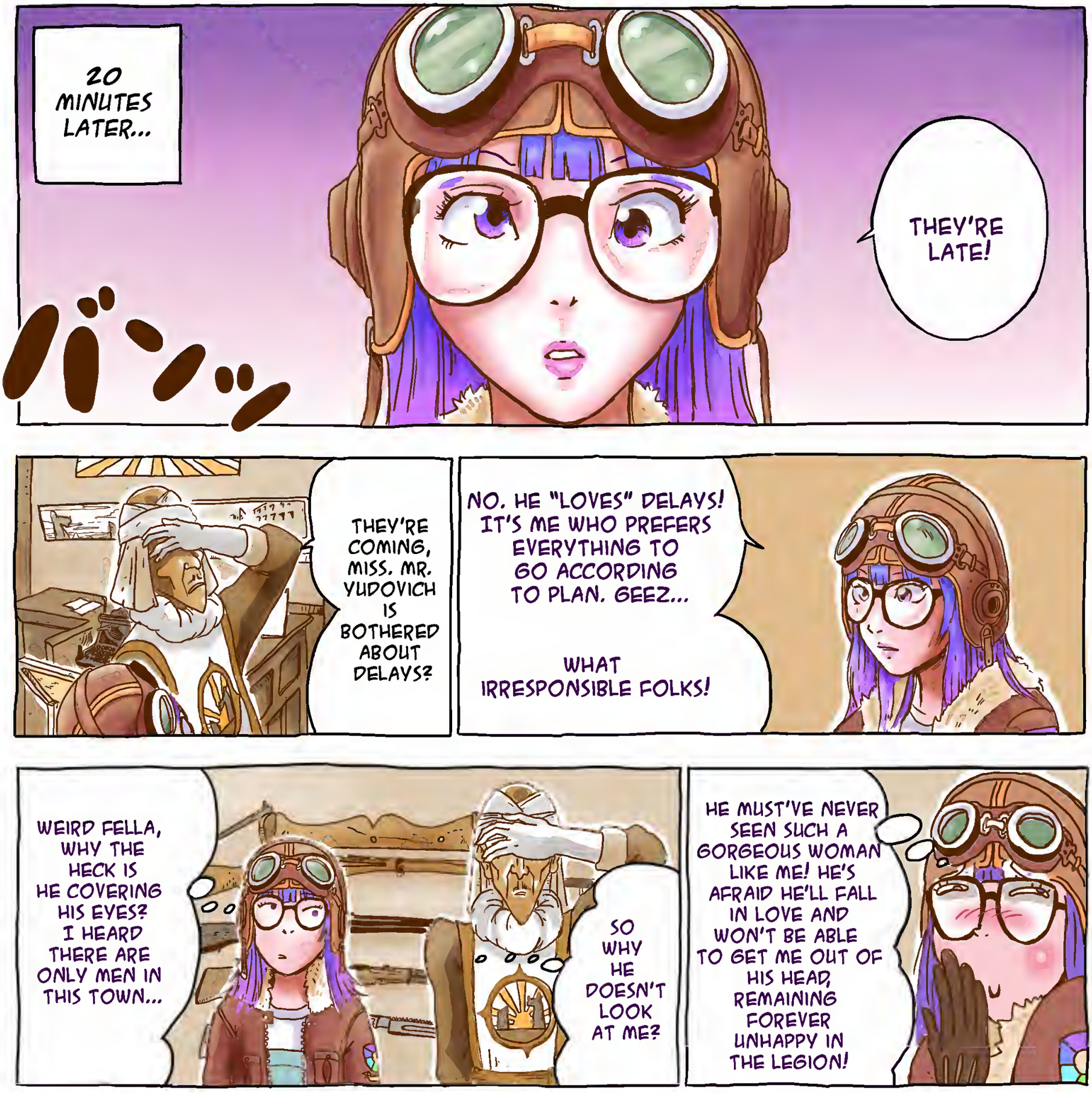

GIRL, I'LL BE HONEST WITH YOU.
Am
HOWEVER, WHAT I TELL YOU MUST BE KEPT AS A STATE SECRET, UNDERSTOOD?
D
C!
YES... SIR.
WE NEED YOU INSIDE THAT SCHOOL ...
AS A SPY!
BAM!!

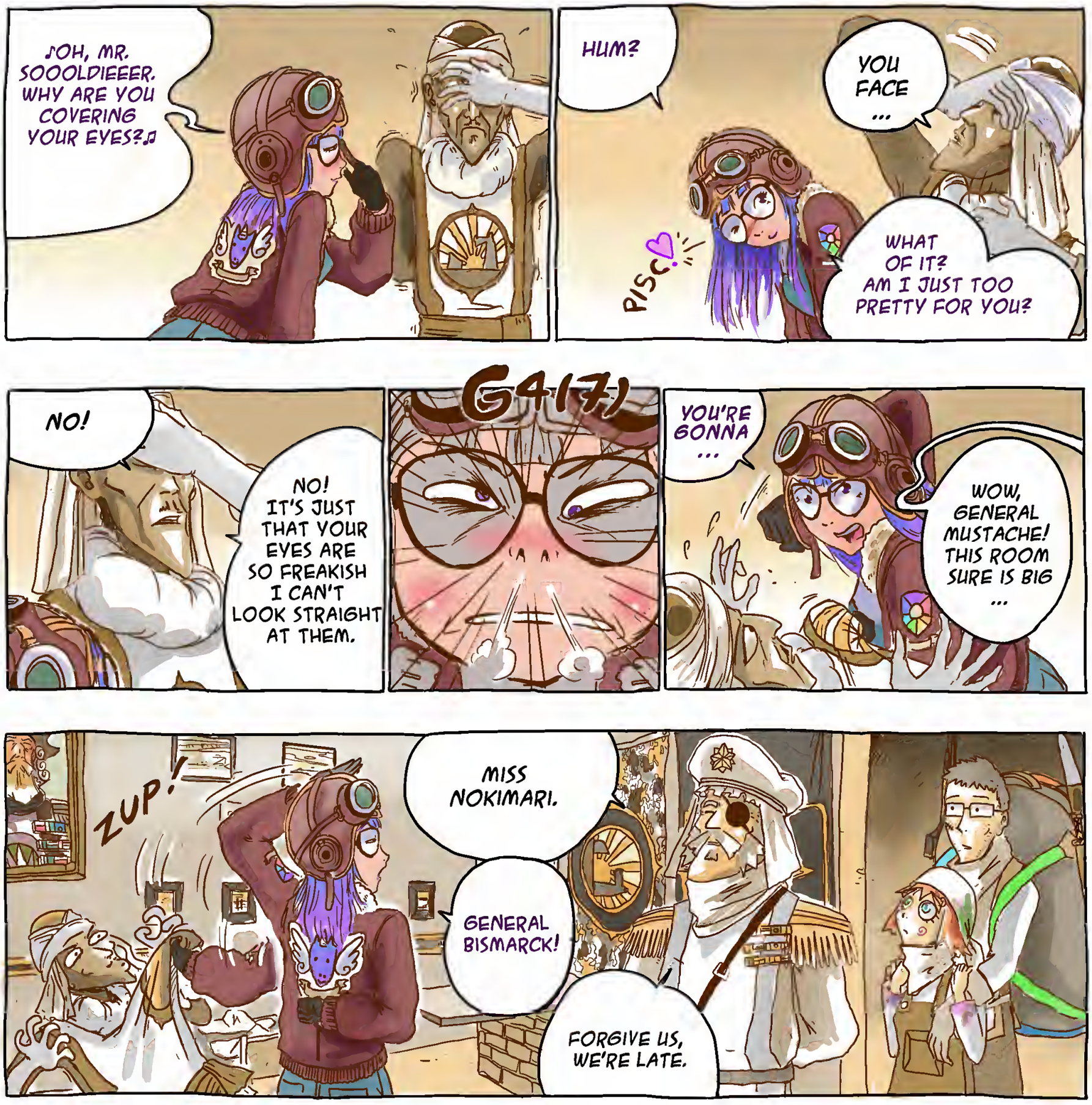

SAY WHAT? ME, A SPY?
YES, YOU ARE AN INTELLIGENT LADY AND MUST HAVE THOUGHT THAT WE WOULDN'T SEND YOU TO CAELORUM WITHOUT A PROPER REASON. HOWEVER, IT WAS NOT BECAUSE OF YOU BEING A WOMAN NOR DUE TO THE LAWS HERE. YOU MUST KNOW IT IS QUITE HARD TO GET A PLACE IN THAT SCHOOL...
TO BE ALLOWED INSIDE, STUDENTS MUST EITHER ENDURE VERY COMPLICATED TESTS OR HAVE THEIR PARENTS DEFRAY QUITE A SUM OF MONEY?
HOW DO YOU THINK WE GOT YOU TO BE ADMITTED?
YOU'RE NEITHER RICH NOR HAVE DONE ANY SORT OF TEST.
SO YOU "PULLED THE STRINGS", GENERAL?
CLEVER GIRL!
THIS IS SUCH A SERIOUS MATTER THAT NOT EVEN YOUR OWN FATHER IS TO KNOW OF THIS MISSION... HE REALLY BELIEVE YOU ARE TO GO THERE FOR YOU CAN'T REMAIN IN THIS CITY ANY LONGER.
YOU MISSION IS TO LEARN EVERYTHING. BECOME AN EXCELLENT STUDENT, BUT NEVER FORGETTING TO WHOM YOUR ALLEGIANCE REMAINS: THE LEGION OF THE YELLOW COUNTRY FRONTIER!

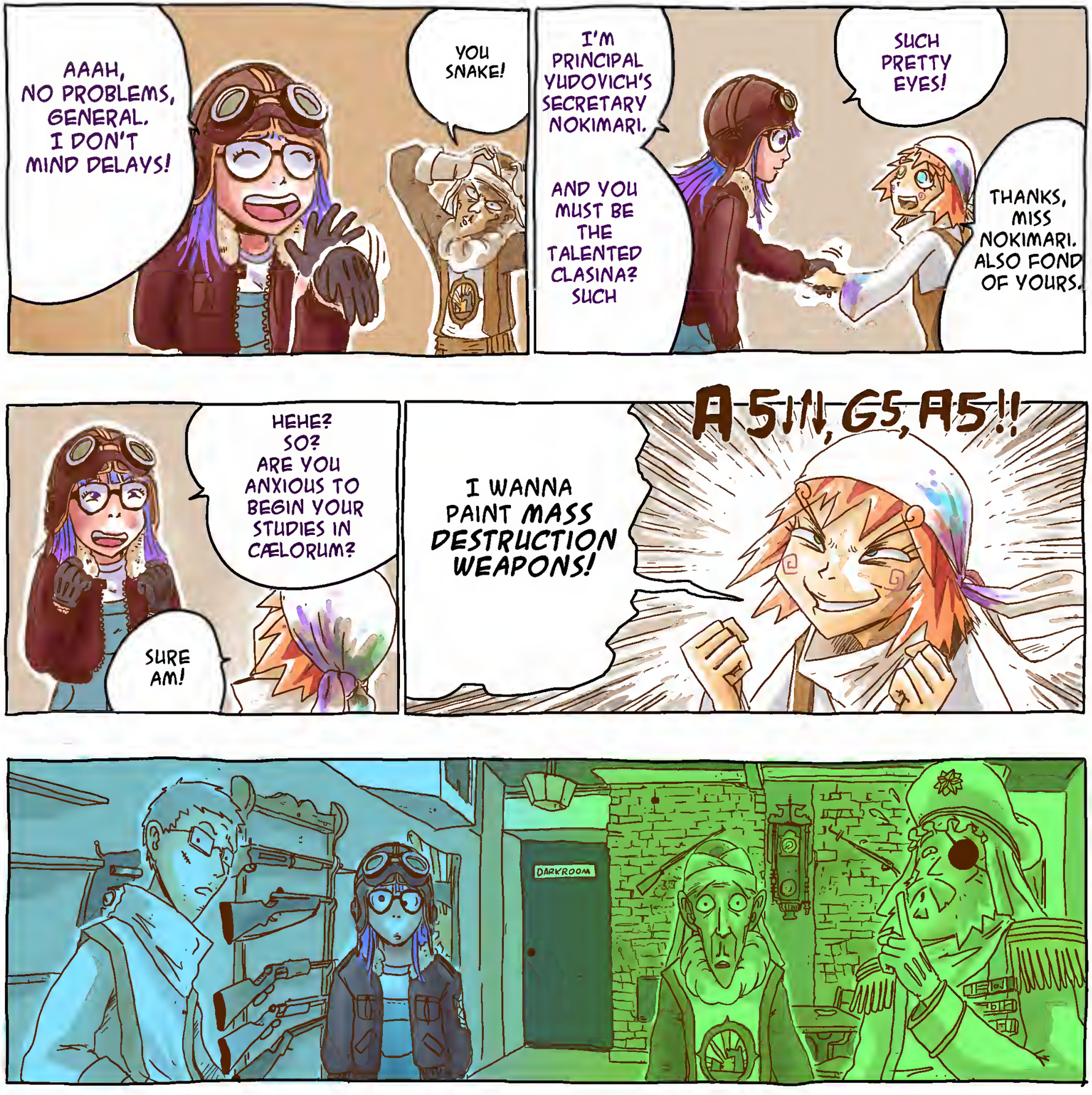

BUT, GENERAL. WHAT DO I HAVE TO LOOK FOR?
AND WHEN AM I COMING BACK?
FIND OUT HOW TO HELP US IN WAR. THERE, THEY POSSESS THE SECRET TECHNIQUES OF THE GREAT ALBRĔCKSTÓTOIEVISK. SO, LEARN EVERYTHING YOU CAN!
WHEN YOU'RE DONE WITH THE COURSE AND GETS GRADUATED, COME BACK TO US. ART HERE IS FORBIDDEN, BUT YOU ARE A GREAT EXCEPTION, I GUARANTEE?
YOU WILL BECOME CLASINA, THE FIRST FEMALE CAPTAIN OF THE FRONTIER ARMY, AND AN ARTIST ON TOP OF THAT!
CAP-TAIN?
YES, SIR, GENERAL MUSTA-CHE!!!
I PROMISE YOU I'LL BE THE BEST STUDENT!
Eh
AND I'LL LEARN HOW TO CRUSH ENTIRE COUNTRIES WHO DARE OPPOSE US WITH ALL THE MIGHT MY BRUSH POSSESSES!
THAT'S THE SPIRIT, GIRL.

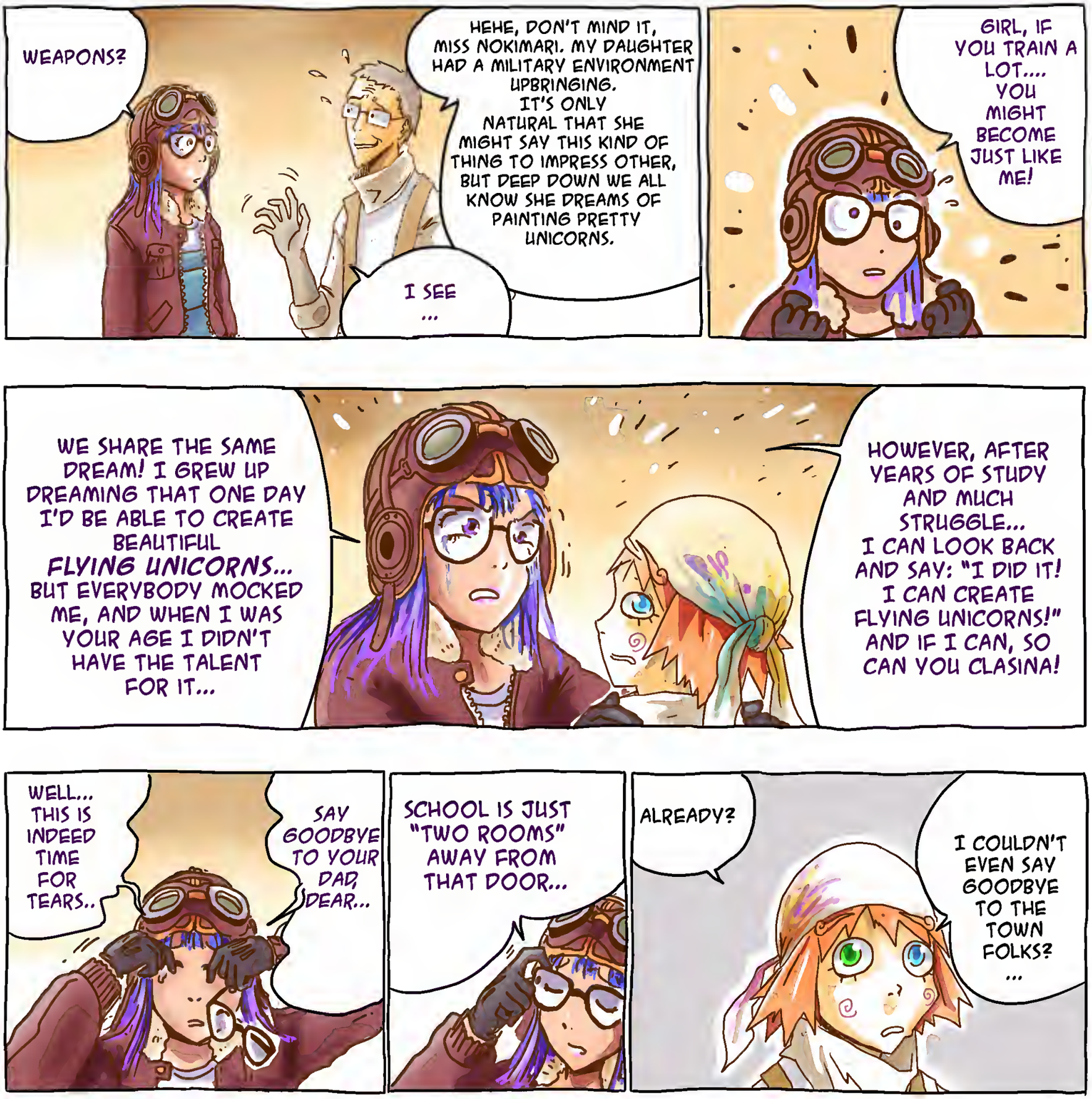

DADDY, COME BACK HERE!
I'VE DECIDED I'LL GO TO ART SCHOOL.
?
LET'S GO PACKING!
HOW DID YOU DO IT, GENERAL?
VASILEVSKI, YOU'RE AN EXCELLENT FATHER AND BECAUSE OF THAT, YOU COULD NEVER LIE TO YOUR DAUGHTER...
IN WAR, HOWEVER, WE LEARN THAT THERE ARE LIES WHICH ARE FOR A BETTER CAUSE.

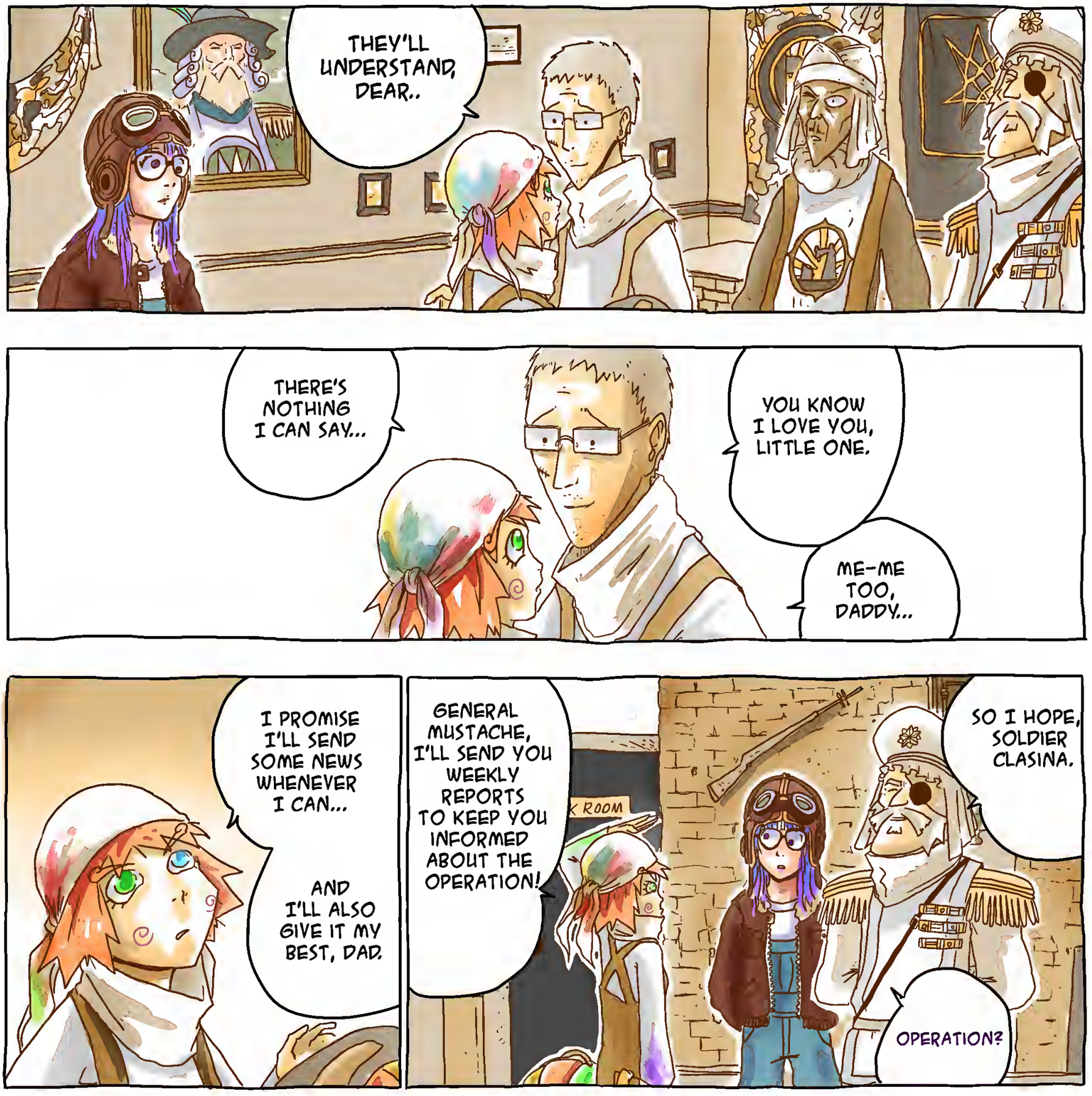

TOOTHBRUSH ...
PORTABLE GAME!
STALOVISK
COMBO II
MY RIFLE... AH, MY BRUSH TOO, OF COURSE!
HURRY UP, CLASINA!!!
HURRY? BUT YOU'VE ONLY TOLD ME NOW!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT TAKING YOUR STUFF, THEY'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING YOU NEED THERE. TAKE ONLY WHAT'S NECESSARY!
WHY SUCH A RUSH?
ISN'T THIS SCHOOL IN THE INDIGO COUNTRY?
BUT CLASSES BEGIN TOMORROW.
TOMORROW?! I CAN'T MAKE IT THERE TODAY EVEN IF I HAD A PLANE!
EASY, GIRL... IN REALITY, THE SCHOOL REMAINS "NOWHERE". IT ONLY IS IN THE INDIGO COUNTRY. AND YOU'LL STILL ARRIVE THERE TODAY. "FOR THOSE WHO MASTER ART, EVERYTHING IS POSSIBLE".

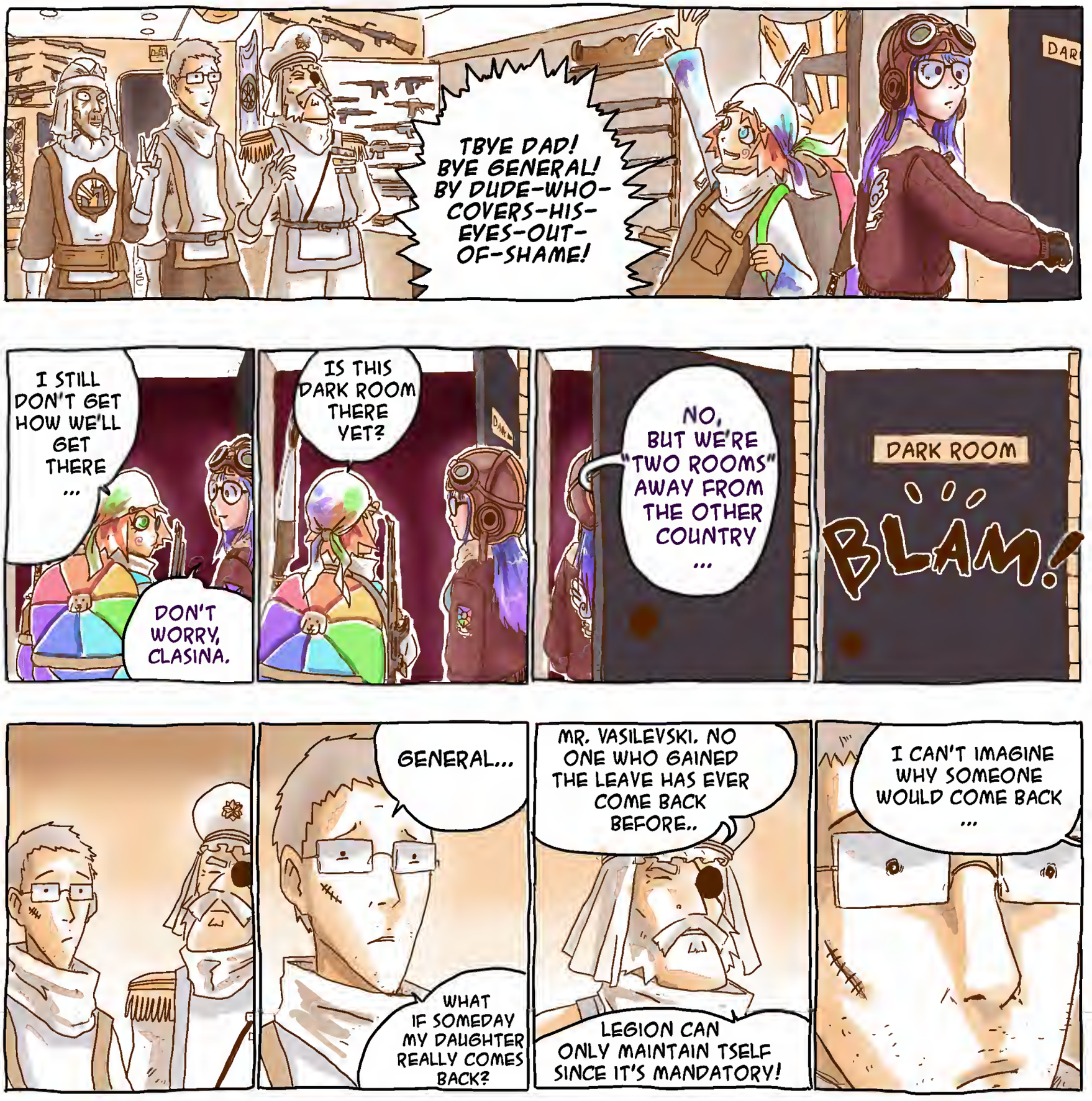

20 MINUTES LATER...
バンッ
THEY'RE LATE!
THEY'RE COMING, MISS. MR. YUDOVICH IS BOTHERED ABOUT DELAYS?
NO. HE "LOVES" DELAYS! IT'S ME WHO PREFERS EVERYTHING TO GO ACCORDING TO PLAN. GEEZ...
WHAT IRRESPONSIBLE FOLKS!
WEIRD FELLA, WHY THE HECK IS HE COVERING HIS EYES? I HEARD THERE ARE ONLY MEN IN THIS TOWN...
SO WHY HE DOESN'T LOOK AT ME?
HE MUST'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH A GORGEOUS WOMAN LIKE ME! HE'S AFRAID HE'LL FALL IN LOVE AND WON'T BE ABLE TO GET ME OUT OF HIS HEAD, REMAINING FOREVER UNHAPPY IN THE LEGION!

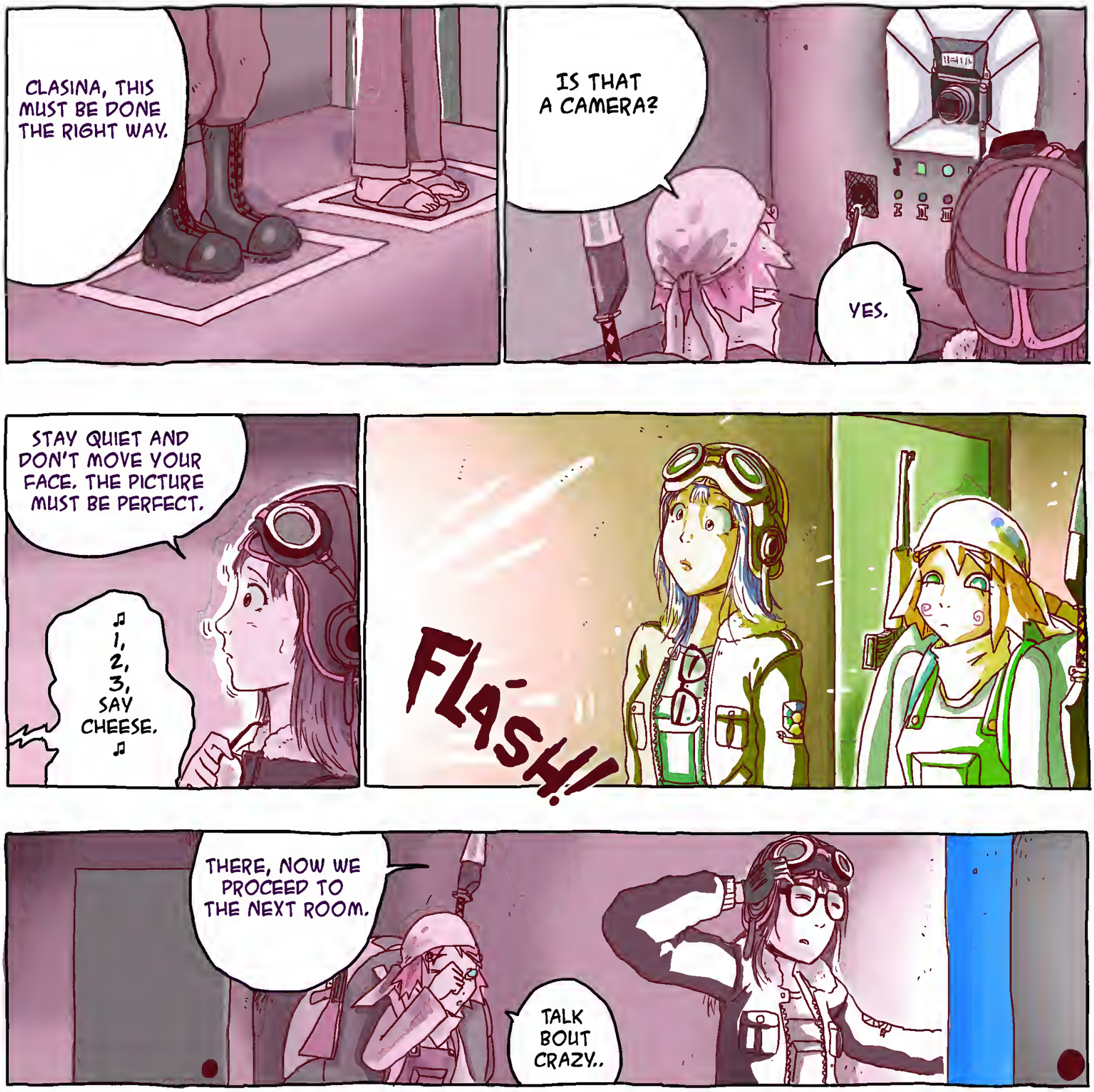

♪OH, MR. SOOOLDIEEER. WHY ARE YOU COVERING YOUR EYES?♫
HUM?
YOU FACE ...
PISC!
WHAT OF IT? AM I JUST TOO PRETTY FOR YOU?
NO!
NO! IT'S JUST THAT YOUR EYES ARE SO FREAKISH I CAN'T LOOK STRAIGHT AT THEM.
G417
YOU'RE GONNA ...
WOW, GENERAL MUSTACHE! THIS ROOM SURE IS BIG ...
ZUP!
MISS NOKIMARI.
GENERAL BISMARCK!
FORGIVE US, WE'RE LATE.

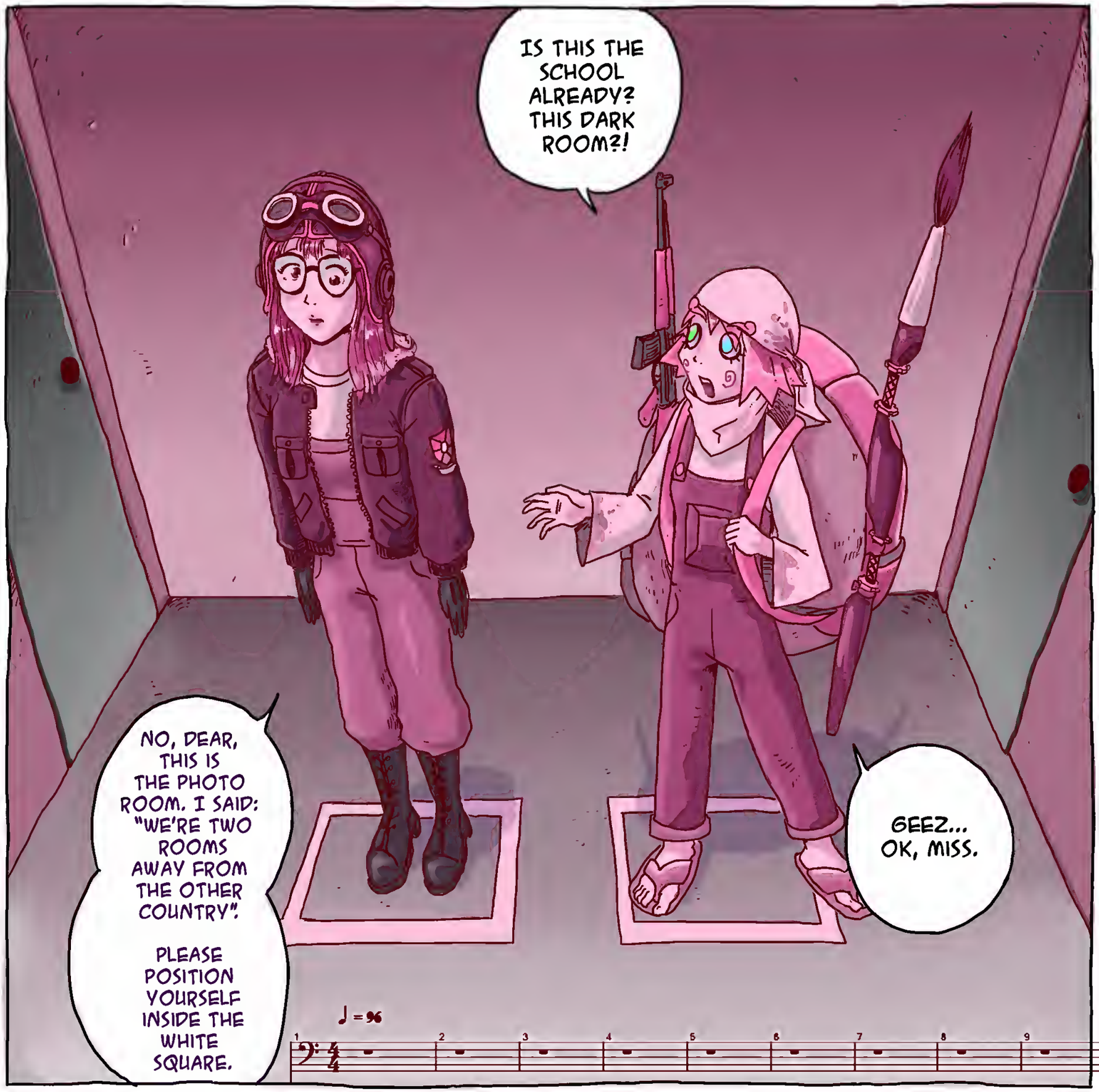

AAAH, NO PROBLEMS, GENERAL. I DON'T MIND DELAYS!
YOU SNAKE!
I'M PRINCIPAL YUDOVICH'S SECRETARY NOKIMARI.
AND YOU MUST BE THE TALENTED CLASINA? SUCH
SUCH PRETTY EYES!
THANKS, MISS NOKIMARI. ALSO FOND OF YOURS.
HEHE? SO? ARE YOU ANXIOUS TO BEGIN YOUR STUDIES IN CÆLORUM?
SURE AM!
I WANNA PAINT MASS DESTRUCTION WEAPONS!
A5!!, G5, A5!!
DARKROOM

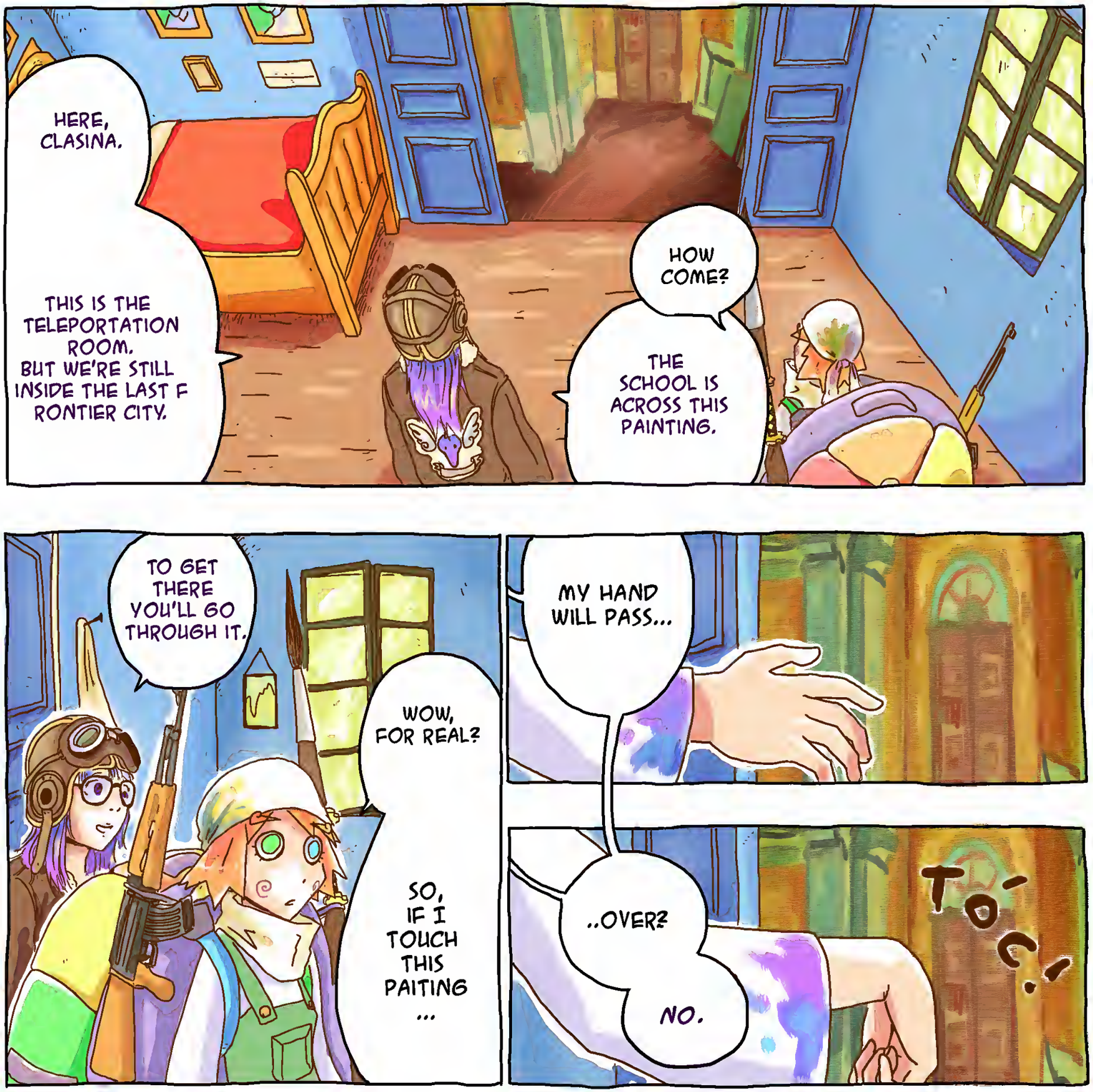

WEAPONS?
HEHE, DON'T MIND IT, MISS NOKIMARI. MY DAUGHTER HAD A MILITARY ENVIRONMENT UPBRINGING. IT'S ONLY NATURAL THAT SHE MIGHT SAY THIS KIND OF THING TO IMPRESS OTHER, BUT DEEP DOWN WE ALL KNOW SHE DREAMS OF PAINTING PRETTY UNICORNS.
I SEE ...
GIRL, IF YOU TRAIN A LOT.... YOU MIGHT BECOME JUST LIKE ME!
WE SHARE THE SAME DREAM! I GREW UP DREAMING THAT ONE DAY I'D BE ABLE TO CREATE BEAUTIFUL FLYING UNICORNS... BUT EVERYBODY MOCKED ME, AND WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE I DIDN'T HAVE THE TALENT FOR IT...
HOWEVER, AFTER YEARS OF STUDY AND MUCH STRUGGLE... I CAN LOOK BACK AND SAY: "I DID IT! I CAN CREATE FLYING UNICORNS!" AND IF I CAN, SO CAN YOU CLASINA!
WELL... THIS IS INDEED TIME FOR TEARS..
SAY GOODBYE TO YOUR DAD, DEAR...
SCHOOL IS JUST "TWO ROOMS" AWAY FROM THAT DOOR...
ALREADY?
I COULDN'T EVEN SAY GOODBYE TO THE TOWN FOLKS? ...

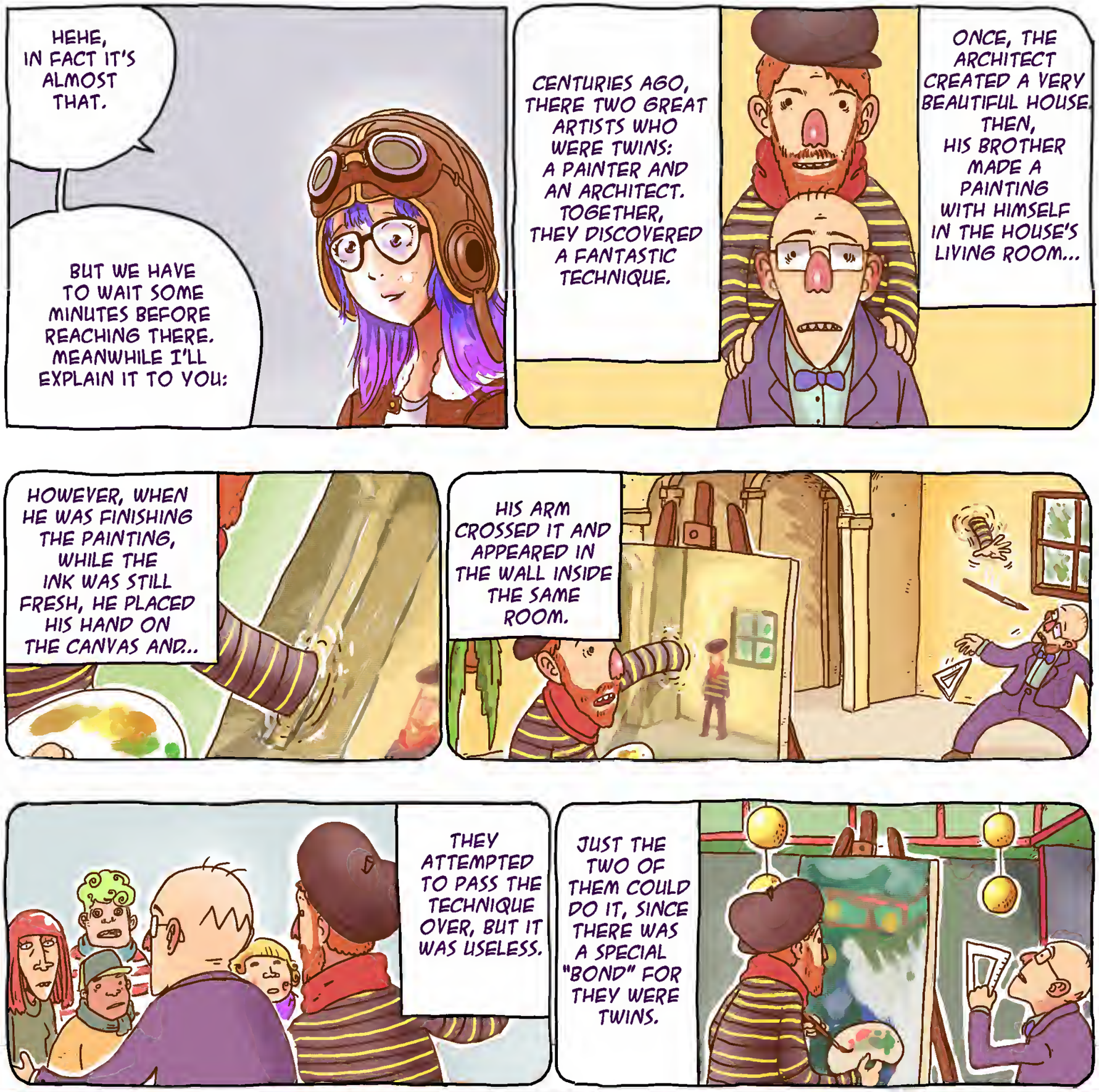

THEY'LL UNDERSTAND, DEAR..
THERE'S NOTHING I CAN SAY...
YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU, LITTLE ONE.
ME-ME TOO, DADDY...
I PROMISE I'LL SEND SOME NEWS WHENEVER I CAN...
AND I'LL ALSO GIVE IT MY BEST, DAD.
GENERAL MUSTACHE, I'LL SEND YOU WEEKLY REPORTS TO KEEP YOU INFORMED ABOUT THE OPERATION!
SO I HOPE, SOLDIER CLASINA.
OPERATION?


TBYE DAD! BYE GENERAL! BY DUDE-WHO-COVERS-HIS-EYES-OUT-OF-SHAME!
I STILL DON'T GET HOW WE'LL GET THERE ...
DON'T WORRY, CLASINA.
IS THIS DARK ROOM THERE YET?
NO, BUT WE'RE "TWO ROOMS" AWAY FROM THE OTHER COUNTRY ...
DARK ROOM
BLAM!
GENERAL...
WHAT IF SOMEDAY MY DAUGHTER REALLY COMES BACK?
MR. VASILEVSKI. NO ONE WHO GAINED THE LEAVE HAS EVER COME BACK BEFORE..
LEGION CAN ONLY MAINTAIN TSELF SINCE IT'S MANDATORY!
I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY SOMEONE WOULD COME BACK ...

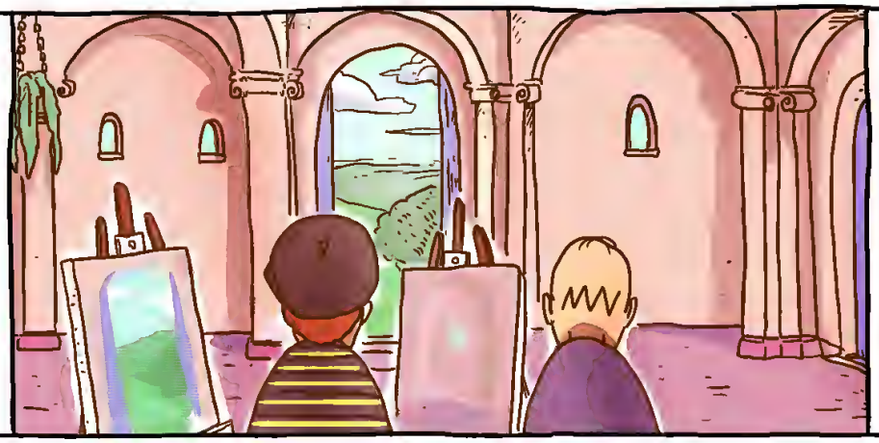

CLASINA, THIS MUST BE DONE THE RIGHT WAY.
IS THAT A CAMERA?
YES.
STAY QUIET AND DON'T MOVE YOUR FACE. THE PICTURE MUST BE PERFECT.
♫ 1, 2, 3, SAY CHEESE. ♫
FLASH!!
THERE, NOW WE PROCEED TO THE NEXT ROOM.
TALK BOUT CRAZY..


IS THIS THE SCHOOL ALREADY? THIS DARK ROOM?!
NO, DEAR, THIS IS THE PHOTO ROOM. I SAID: "WE'RE TWO ROOMS AWAY FROM THE OTHER COUNTRY".
PLEASE POSITION YOURSELF INSIDE THE WHITE SQUARE.
GEEZ... OK, MISS.
♩ = 96


HERE, CLASINA.
THIS IS THE TELEPORTATION ROOM. BUT WE'RE STILL INSIDE THE LAST F RONTIER CITY.
HOW COME?
THE SCHOOL IS ACROSS THIS PAINTING.
TO GET THERE YOU'LL GO THROUGH IT.
WOW, FOR REAL?
SO, IF I TOUCH THIS PAITING ...
MY HAND WILL PASS...
TOC!
..OVER?
NO.


HEHE, IN FACT IT'S ALMOST THAT.
BUT WE HAVE TO WAIT SOME MINUTES BEFORE REACHING THERE. MEANWHILE I'LL EXPLAIN IT TO YOU:
CENTURIES AGO, THERE TWO GREAT ARTISTS WHO WERE TWINS: A PAINTER AND AN ARCHITECT. TOGETHER, THEY DISCOVERED A FANTASTIC TECHNIQUE.
ONCE, THE ARCHITECT CREATED A VERY BEAUTIFUL HOUSE. THEN, HIS BROTHER MADE A PAINTING WITH HIMSELF IN THE HOUSE'S LIVING ROOM...
HOWEVER, WHEN HE WAS FINISHING THE PAINTING, WHILE THE INK WAS STILL FRESH, HE PLACED HIS HAND ON THE CANVAS AND..
HIS ARM CROSSED IT AND APPEARED IN THE WALL INSIDE THE SAME ROOM.
THEY ATTEMPTED TO PASS THE TECHNIQUE OVER, BUT IT WAS USELESS.
JUST THE TWO OF THEM COULD DO IT, SINCE THERE WAS A SPECIAL "BOND" FOR THEY WERE TWINS.

SO, BOTH DECIDED TO DEDICATE THE REST OF THEIR LIVES TO PAINTING AND BUILDING ROOMS ALL OVER THE WORLD.



THE ONE WE'RE IN WAS ORDERED BY THE *VLAVAAV* GOVERNMENT. THERE ARE SEVEN ROOMS AND SEVEN PAINTINGS, ONE IN EACH COUNTRY.

AND IN ALL THOSE COUNTRIES THERE'S A ROOM LIKE THIS ONE, WHICH LEADS TO THE MAIN TELEPORTATION HOUSE THAT IS IN THE *VAN* FIELDS! EXACTLY WHERE THE SCHOOL LIES. THESE ROOMS AND PAINTINGS ARE KEPT INTACT FOR CENTURIES, ONE SINGLE CHANGE, ONE MEASLY VASE THAT IS TAKEN OUT OF PLACE TURNS THE TELEPORTATION INOPERATIVE.

BUT DIDN'T THE PAINTER DIE CENTURIES AGO?

DARK

YES, AND THAT'S WHY THE PAINTINGS THEY MADE ONLY CONTAINED THE SCENERY, WITHOUT THEMSELVES, SO THEIR SPACES COULD BE FILLED.

BUT EVEN BY ADDING OTHER PEOPLE, WASN'T HE THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD PAINT?

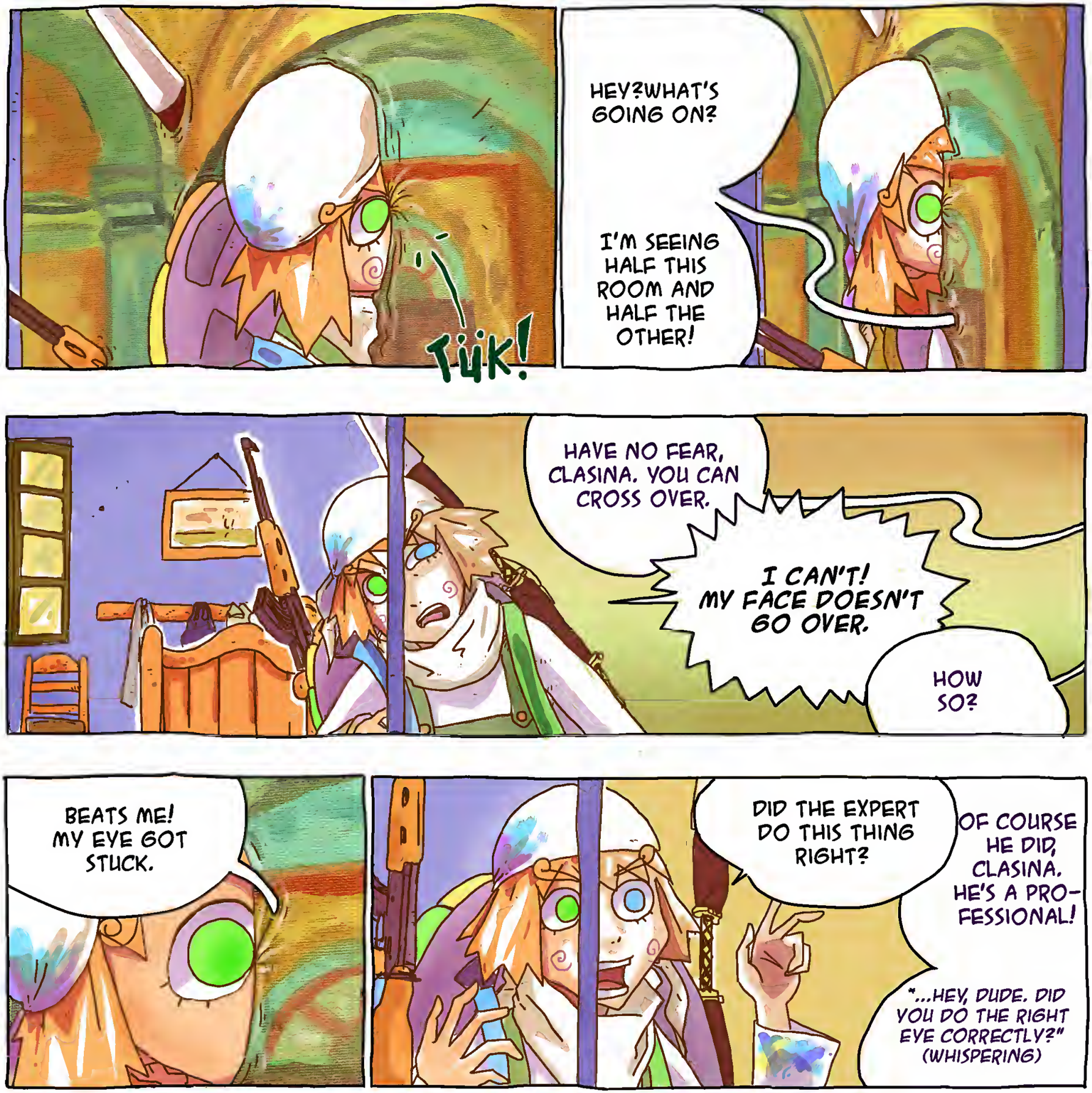
AND TODAY WE HAVE A DIFFERENT RESOURCE WHICH ALLOWS US TO MAKE IT: *PHOTOS!*

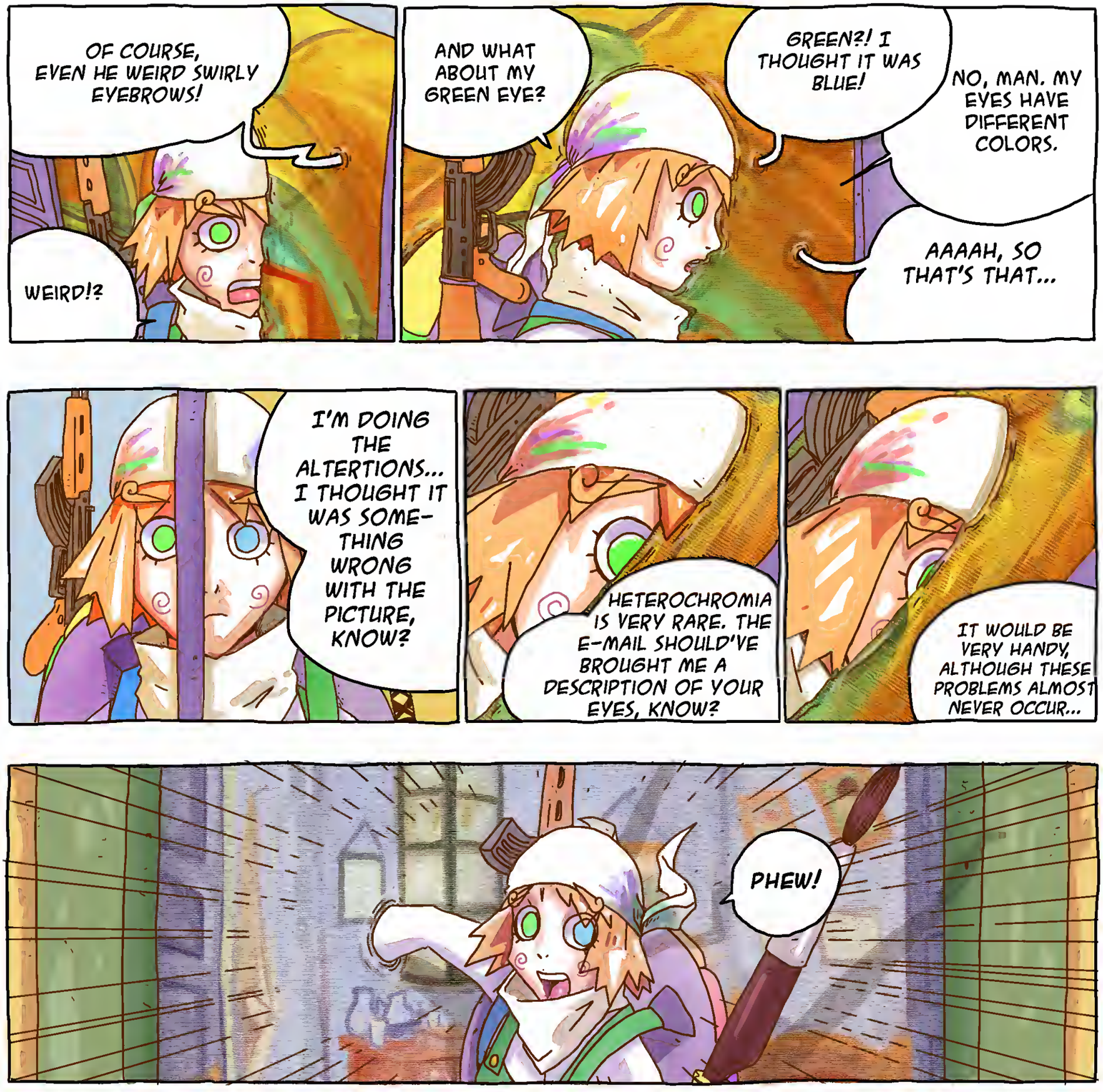
I'VE SENT AN E-MAIL TO THE TELEPORTATION EXPERT IN THE OTHER ROOM. HE ONLY NEEDS TO PAINT ONE DETAI...

TÜ-DU! ♪

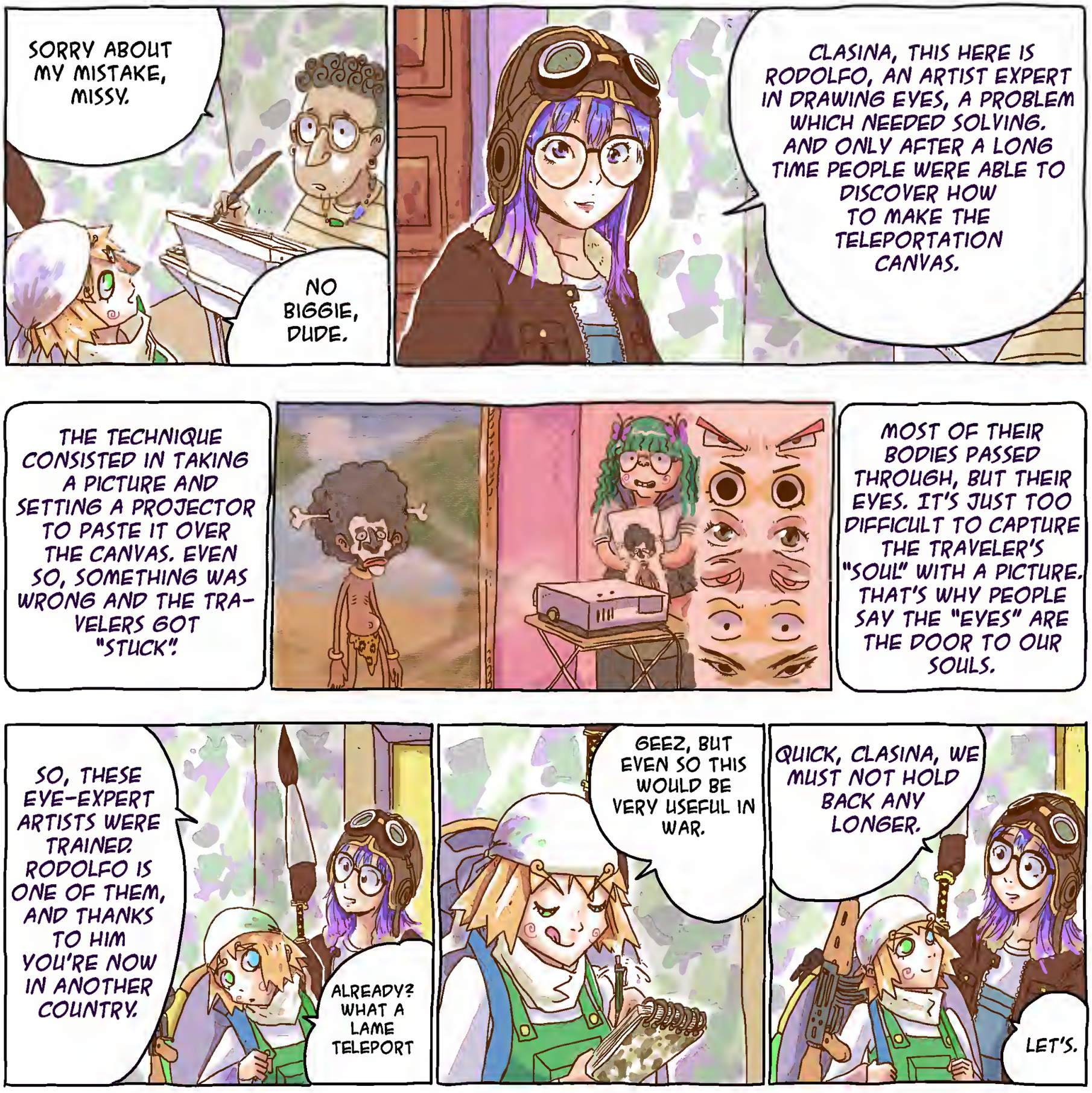
OH, GOT IT ALREADY. WE CAN PROCEED NOW... LET'S?

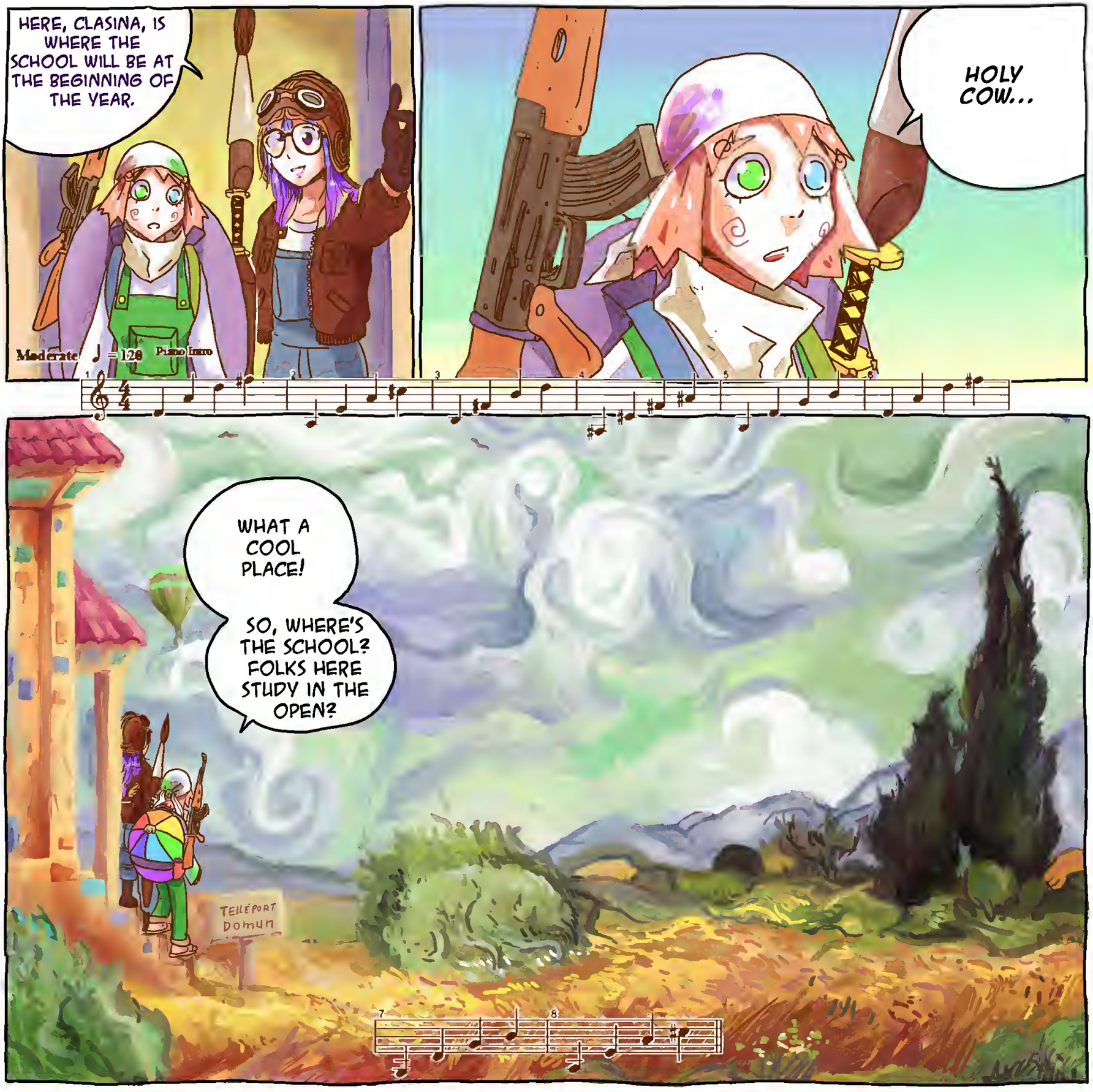
COME ON! TRUST ME.
IT'S QUITE SAFE, MISSY.
KAY.
HOLY COW...
THIS IS WAY BANANAS...


Tük!
HEY? WHAT'S GOING ON?
I'M SEEING HALF THIS ROOM AND HALF THE OTHER!
HAVE NO FEAR, CLASINA. YOU CAN CROSS OVER.
I CAN'T! MY FACE DOESN'T GO OVER.
HOW SO?
BEATS ME! MY EYE GOT STUCK.
DID THE EXPERT DO THIS THING RIGHT?
OF COURSE HE DID, CLASINA. HE'S A PRO-FESSIONAL!
*...HEY, DUDE. DID YOU DO THE RIGHT EYE CORRECTLY?" (WHISPERING)

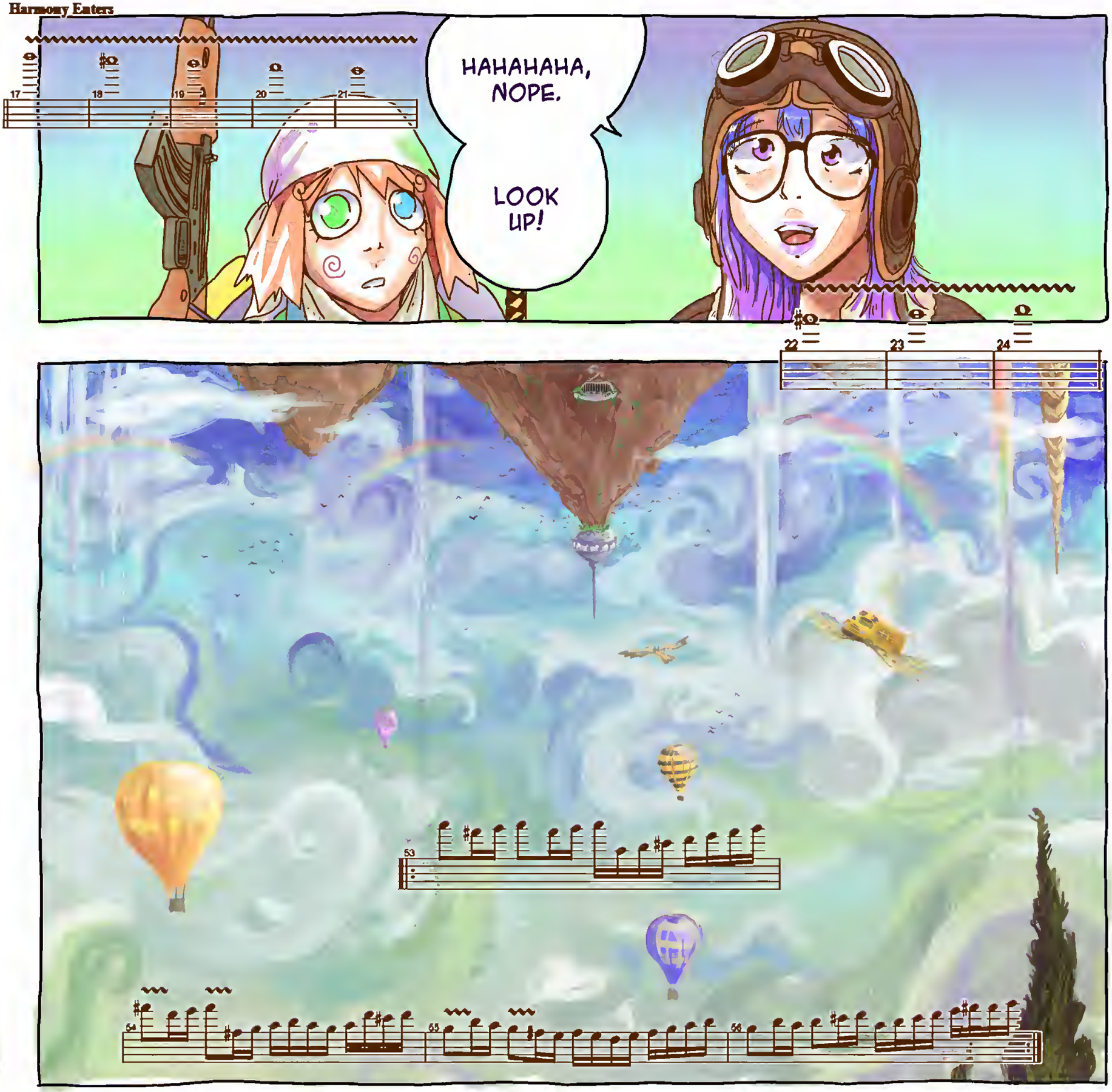

OF COURSE, EVEN HE WEIRD SWIRLY EYEBROWS!
WEIRD!?
AND WHAT ABOUT MY GREEN EYE?
GREEN?! I THOUGHT IT WAS BLUE!
NO, MAN. MY EYES HAVE DIFFERENT COLORS.
AAAAH, SO THAT'S THAT...
I'M DOING THE ALTERTIONS... I THOUGHT IT WAS SOME-THING WRONG WITH THE PICTURE, KNOW?
HETEROCHROMIA IS VERY RARE. THE E-MAIL SHOULD'VE BROUGHT ME A DESCRIPTION OF YOUR EYES, KNOW?
IT WOULD BE VERY HANDY, ALTHOUGH THESE PROBLEMS ALMOST NEVER OCCUR...
PHEW!

YOU CAN ENTER THE DOOR, DEAR.
OH, A PROJECTED IMAGE OF THE TWO OF US IN THE CANVAS.
NHéé...
HI THERE, GUYS.

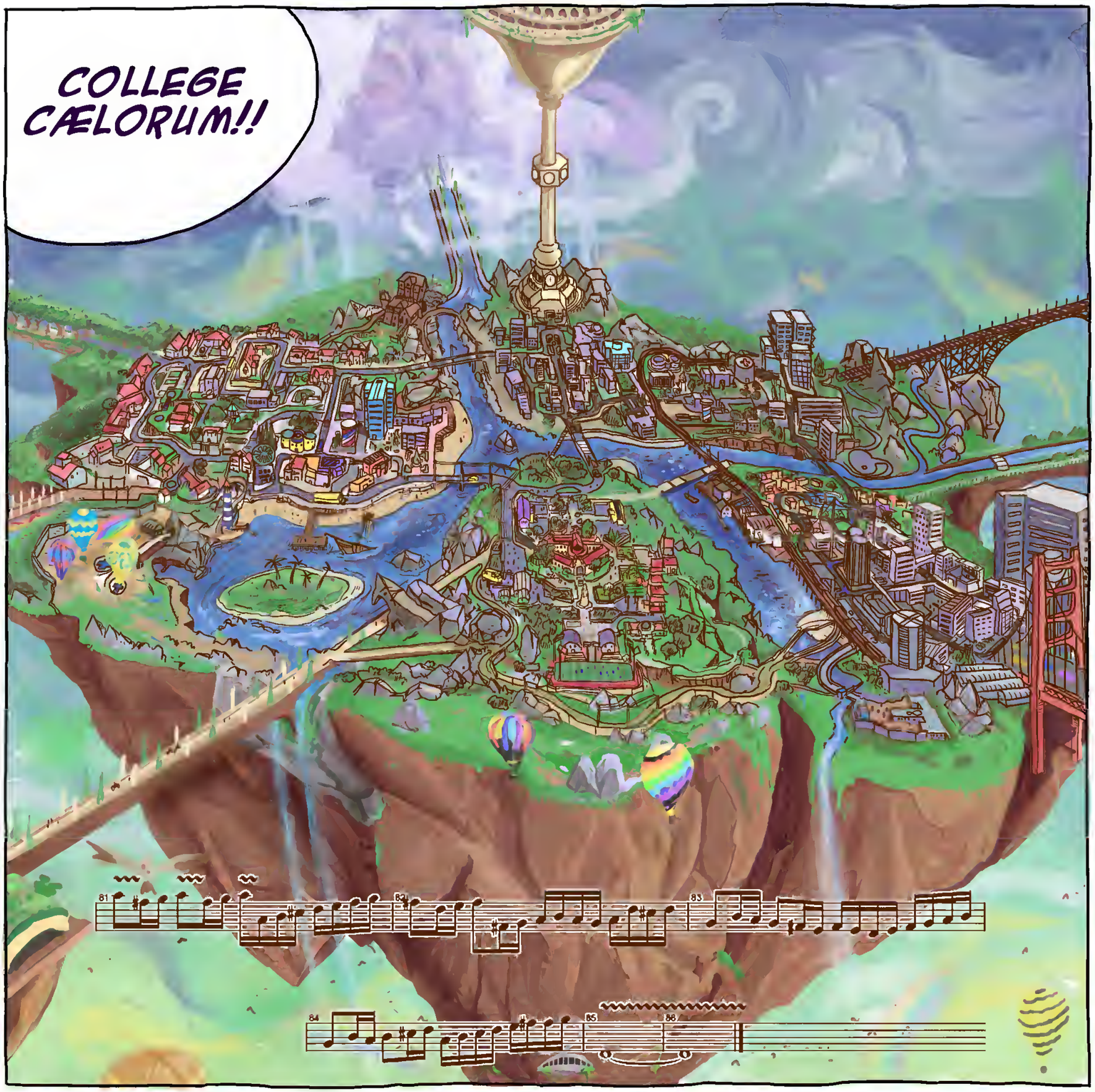

SORRY ABOUT MY MISTAKE, MISSY.
NO BIGGIE, DUDE.
CLASINA, THIS HERE IS RODOLFO, AN ARTIST EXPERT IN DRAWING EYES, A PROBLEM WHICH NEEDED SOLVING. AND ONLY AFTER A LONG TIME PEOPLE WERE ABLE TO DISCOVER HOW TO MAKE THE TELEPORTATION CANVAS.
THE TECHNIQUE CONSISTED IN TAKING A PICTURE AND SETTING A PROJECTOR TO PASTE IT OVER THE CANVAS. EVEN SO, SOMETHING WAS WRONG AND THE TRA-VELERS GOT "STUCK".
MOST OF THEIR BODIES PASSED THROUGH, BUT THEIR EYES. IT'S JUST TOO DIFFICULT TO CAPTURE THE TRAVELER'S "SOUL" WITH A PICTURE. THAT'S WHY PEOPLE SAY THE "EYES" ARE THE DOOR TO OUR SOULS.
SO, THESE EYE-EXPERT ARTISTS WERE TRAINED. RODOLFO IS ONE OF THEM, AND THANKS TO HIM YOU'RE NOW IN ANOTHER COUNTRY.
ALREADY? WHAT A LAME TELEPORT
GEEZ, BUT EVEN SO THIS WOULD BE VERY USEFUL IN WAR.
QUICK, CLASINA, WE MUST NOT HOLD BACK ANY LONGER.
LET'S.


HERE, CLASINA, IS WHERE THE SCHOOL WILL BE AT THE BEGINNING OF THE YEAR.
HOLY COW...
Moderate ♩ = 120 Piano Intro
WHAT A COOL PLACE!
SO, WHERE'S THE SCHOOL? FOLKS HERE STUDY IN THE OPEN?
TELEPORT
Domun

♪Pachelbel - Canon In D Major


HAHAHAHA, NOPE.
LOOK UP!

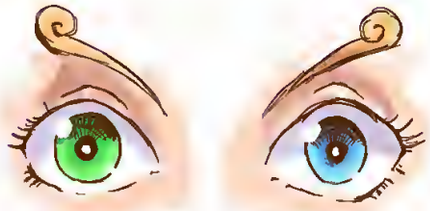
A FLYING SCHOOL-CITY
THE "MASTER-PIECE" OF OUR AGE;



Fim do Capítulo I

CLASS #2-DRAWING
WITH
MISS NOKIMARI

HI, EVERYBODY! I'M MISS NOKIMARI, THE SECRETARY OF COLLEGE CAELORUM'S PRINCIPAL, MR. YUDOVICH. TODAY I'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO DRAW CLASINA'S BEAUTIFUL HETEROCHROMATIC EYES!

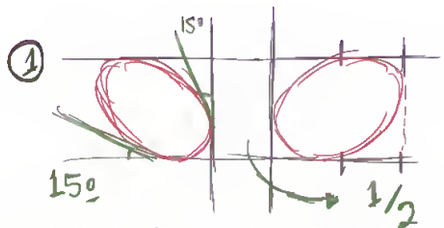


TO PERFORM THIS PIECE, YOU ARE REQUIRED TO HAVE THE FOLLOWING:

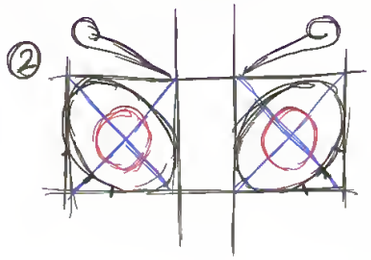
* HB, 2B, 4B PENCIL
* KOLINSKY SABLE-HAIR BRUSH
* RULER / SET-SQUARE
*A POT OF WATER
* WATERCOLOR
* TRACING PAPER
* LIGHTBOX
* CANSON
* COMPASS
* FRENCH CURVE
* PEN INK
* ESPECIAL ELLIPSE RULER

OR YOU CAN THROW IT ALL AWAY AND USE A TABLET.

FIRST SKETCH TWO PARALLEL ELLIPSES IN A 15º ANGLE, KEEPING A ? DISTANCE BETWEEN THEM. AFTER, DELIMIT THE BORDER BY TRACING A "BOX" WHERE THE EYES WILL BE. CROSS THE SQUARE POINTS UNTIL YOU GET TO THE CENTER AND USE IT AS A REFERENCE TO TRACE THE IRIS' CIRCLE.



THEN, OUTLINE THE CORRECT MARKINGS BY DOING LINEART WITH AN INK PEN. LASTLY, COLOR THE INSIDES WITH WATERCOLOR.



SO, IF YOU'VE FOLLOWED THIS SIMPLE WALKTHROUGH THE CORRECT WAY, YOUR BEAUTIFUL DRAWING MUST BE SORTA LIKE THIS:

THE COLORS ARE AS FOLLOWS:

SKIN:
*CORAL
EYEBROWS
*PUMPKIN
RIGHT EYE
* BRITISH RACING GREEN
LEFT EYE
* PHTHALOCYANINE BLUE BN

FACEBOOK.COM/VAN.COMICS

A. NOKIMARI